THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1875. NO. 23.

The Singer.

She sits and sings in the room below
A tender ballad of love and woo,
Wedded to music plaintive and slow.

And who would dream that her heart is gay,
While she singeth so sad a lay—
Seeming to pour her soul away?

Why not? She doeth her heart no wrong;
Life joy-laden the whole day long
Well can afford to sorrow in song!

So keep her Heaven! nor let her know
Other sighings than those that flow,
Rhythmic, through ballads of love and woe.

Beautiful May.

Winter's departing, angry and sullen;
After his footsteps comes a bright band:
Flowerets in numbers start from their slumbers—
May is awaking all over the land.

Deep in the hollows snow drifts are lying,
Like early sorrow, melting away;
Warm rain is falling, wild birds are calling—
Beautiful spring-time, beautiful May!

Oh, could I see her come o'er the mountain,
Under her eyelids bringing the day!
Birds would sing sweeter only to greet her,
Girl of my heart's love, my beautiful May!

—*Miss Mulock.*

JUDY.

At dawn on a February morning, fifty years since, the lookout on deck of the sloop-of-war Rosebud, engaged in repressing the slave traffic on the African coast, reported a suspicious sail about eight miles to leeward. Chase being made, the vessel was quickly identified by the delighted pursuers as the Arrow, a noted slaver, whose capture had hitherto proved impossible; her captain and mate, both English, being men distinguished alike for skill and hardihood, and possessing a far more accurate knowledge of the coast than was furnished to those newly-arrived by the imperfect charts of that time.

The chase had commenced about seven o'clock in the morning, and by three land was reported, something less than twenty miles distant; chase five miles still to leeward, and apparently running straight for the nearest headland.

As they approached, the land rose high, and, shelving towards the shore, displayed small bluffs, marking itself as that kind of coast which generally terminates in rocks.

The sloop-of-war worked towards the shore as far as it was safe. The captain of the Arrow evidently knew the coast, and knew the little land-locked cove for which he was now making.

The crew were all on deck. The first line of breakers was passed, and their courage rose as they witnessed the cool bearing of the captain. Once only he betrayed emotion, turning deadly pale, but without changing a muscle. It was when the sea caught the Arrow on her starboard quarter, and she threatened to broach-to before the helmsman could stop her. But Jones was a good hand. He checked her at the critical moment, and kept her head right well in the center. It was when this sea, which lifted the vessel and surged along with her, subsided, that the vessel, as she fell into the hollow, just touched the ground. It was but for a moment. The next sea lifted them clean off the passage, the helm was clapped hard a-starboard, the point was rounded, and the anchor let go in what was, comparatively, a mill-pond. Sails were furled. She was safe as in Dover harbor.

"What about the 'ebony?'" asked Rawley of his chief. "The sloop must see our mast above the rocks, and may try the passage. In that case we're trapped."

"She'll be lost to-night," replied the other, coolly. "She could never claw off in this sea, and is too close in to escape. If she drifts to leeward only a mile an hour, she'll be hard and fast and battered to chips by midnight. Send a hand aloft, and let me know what the fellow's doing."

Report was presently made that the sloop was off the point, some seven or eight miles, carrying a press of sail, yet apparently dropping shoreward.

"Hah!" said the captain, rubbing his hands. "She's not to have the picking of the little Arrow this trip, anyhow! Well, what about these niggers. In these climates the wind chops round in a second, and then we should have her boats in the cove before we could land our ebony! They will always keep the passage open,—for, if it blows, 'tis their only chance."

"Well, sir, they'll have more luck than often falls to such sharks, if they get in here!" said the mate.

"Well, land the beggars, and away with them to the rear of the hillock, where the old hut stands. Shackle them well, and land half the hands to watch them. Look after the crew yourself."

"Shall I land them all?" asked Rawley.

"No, not all. Leave Judy to me," replied the other, glancing towards a corner of the deck where, throughout the recent perilous maneuver, something like a human figure had lain crouched under a tarpaulin.

The unfortunate slaves—a hundred and seventeen in number—were quickly landed, and goaded along to their destined hiding place.

Judy, who remained on board the slaver, was now at the perfection of negress womanhood—sixteen. She was cheerful and intelligent; so quick, indeed, of apprehension, that in the short time she had been a captive, but distinguished by the captain's favor from her fellows in misfortune, she had learned much English, and begun to read.

Meanwhile, on board the Rosebud things looked less and less satisfactory. Despite all efforts, she had neared the land considerably. The wind rather increased than diminished, and Captain Henderson, though externally calm and confident as ever, began to feel serious alarm.

Again and again had he striven to make out the narrow entrance, and been compelled to claw off from the perilous spot. It was in one of these anxious searchings that he discovered the Arrow's masthead—motionless, and evidently in security. Suddenly, there was elevated on a small hillock an English union-jack. Was this a tender of assistance? Was it intended to direct them to the difficult entrance? An anxious consultation followed.

At length the mainsail split and went to ribbons, and there being no alternative but to anchor, the necessary order was given.

On sounding, they found but eighteen fathoms of water—muddy bottom—showing how much they had drifted in shore, but also affording some hope, as the anchors might now hold, thanks to the mud mingled with the sand.

Allowing her to drift into twelve fathoms, the Rosebud's captain let go both bower anchors—one backed by the stream, the other by the kedge—at the same moment, and veered away a whole cable upon that, so that now he had five anchors down, each bearing a proper strain.

"Does she drift?" asked Henderson every moment, in his accustomed steady voice, though an affirmative would have been his ship's death-warrant.

"Not an inch, sir," was the invariable reply.

Thus affairs remained for more than an hour.

On shore, the captain and mate of the slaver had been carefully watching their imperiled pursuer.

The suspicion started on board the latter had been correct. The flag had been so placed that, had the sloop used it as a guide, she must inevitably have been dashed upon the outer ledge of rocks.

As the day shut in, the two worthies resolved to improve the snare. They obtained a couple of lanterns from the brig, and hoisted them on the false bluff. This done, they returned on board, where the mate made a kind of official report relative to the slaves.

Day dawned. The gale had moderated. The Rosebud was safe. She had held on well, and though she had dragged a little, had still ten fathoms of water. About noon, a slight flaw of wind coming off the land, she instantly weighed, and got under canvas.

The slaver's people eyed this operation with intense delight, and the captain and mate had a little carouse of congratulation. At last it occurred to the wary skipper to see what the sloop was doing, and a hand was sent aloft.

The report was startling.

"Hove to, sir. Boats just entering the cove.

Rawley looked at his chief.

"Condemned, sir. Judy"—was all he said.

"No time to land her!"

"Impossible."

The captain's tanned visage flushed, and then grew sheet-white.

The mate pointed significantly in the direction of the coming boats.

"Here, Rawley," said the other, putting his hand on his shoulder, and whispering in his ear. "Be quick. You understand. Down, every man of you, fore and aft," he continued, "and scrub out the hold as quickly as possible."

The hands disappeared, and the mate, who had jumped below also, returned, leading Judy.

"Bear a hand, my lad, or we're done for!"

Those below heard one loud shriek, sounding above all the noise they made, and stopped appalled. But the mate's voice was heard, talking cheerfully:

"I'll give them work enough! They shan't get the Arrow out without a job! They shall weigh every anchor themselves. And here goes another!"

The ax was heard to fall on the stopper, and the larboard anchor dropped from the bows.

At this moment the Rosebud's boats rounded the point, and dashed alongside.

Mr. Hall had come in person. Too shrewd of observation to be easily gulled, he had observed, on entering, that had they steered for the signal they must have been lost. This confirmed him in his opinion of the character of the vessel pursued, even had she not already been pretty well identified as the victorious Arrow.

As the armed boats dashed up, the captain and mate were seen quietly smoking on deck, much at their ease.

"What vessel is this?" demanded Hall, as he jumped on deck.

"The Arrow, of Liverpool."

"Where from last?"

"Sierra Leone."

"Your cargo?"

"Emptiness," was the saucy reply.

"Jump down there, men," said Hall, disdaining further colloquy, "and examine the vessel thoroughly."

Half a dozen men obeyed.

"How many men have you on board?" asked Hall, now addressing the mate.

"Six."

"What are you doing here?"

"Getting out of the way of the wind."

"Then whither bound when we first sighted you?"

"To Loango."

"Working 'Tom Cox's traverse,' eh?" said the other, ironically. "You were standing to W. N. W. with a fair wind. Is that the course for Loango?"

"I was working my own reckoning," put in the captain, "and perhaps I should have found my port just as well without your assistance."

"Show me your papers."

"Here."

There was nothing in the papers inconsistent with what had been stated. The vessel was bound, apparently, for gold-dust; and, as far as observation went, there was nothing to justify her detention. The midshipmen reported, indeed, that the vessel, though empty, was not guiltless of that peculiar aroma that, to the nose of experience, denotes the recent presence of negroes. And a shackle or two had been found; but, beyond this, there was nothing on board to bear out the suspicion that this notorious craft was still engaged in the inhuman traffic she had hitherto pursued.

"Stay. How came you to stick up that flag yesterday in the wrong place!" resumed Mr. Hall, sternly.

"There, Mr. Rawley," ejaculated the slaver's captain, addressing his mate, with a sanctified look. "See what men get for doing a good turn. There were we, up half the night, straining our blessed eyes out, with ropes and everything ready, to render these people assistance, and this is the reward—to be treated as slaves and pirates!"

"That doesn't answer my question, sir," said the officer. "Come, you must see the captain; and, as we can't part company with such kind and well-intentioned folks, just weigh at once, and out with you, alongside the sloop."

"Weigh for yourself," was the sullen reply, "I shan't go out of this till better weather. If you start my anchors, I hold you responsible for anything that may happen to the vessel. Mind now, sir. I tell you, before you begin, not a man of mine shall render you the least assistance. The instant you touch my anchors I give up charge of the vessel, and hold you responsible to its owners. Note that down in the log, Mr. Rawley. Mark the exact time. And now, sir" (addressing Mr. Hall), "begin as soon as you please."

The officer hesitated—he knew the danger of the passage. The wind was very light, the sea still running heavily on shore, and it was far from certain he could take the brig out in safety. In this dilemma, he dispatched one of his boats to the Rosebud, giving an account of what he had seen, and requesting further orders. In the meantime he got into the other boat, and examined the soundings of the cove.

On the return of the boat sent to the sloop, the midshipman handed a card to Mr. Hall, who at once pulled back to the slaver.

"You will get under weigh, sir, and go out to the sloop. There are your orders. About it, with no more palaver."

"I shall do nothing of the kind," was the answer. "I am in a safe harbor, and here I stay till my sails are repaired and my rigging set up. If you choose to take charge of her, do so, but you get no help from me."

"Very well. Then I relieve you from all responsibility. Board her, men. Some of you get that topsail aloft, just as it is. The rest weigh anchors. Smartly now. Wind's dropping."

The mate here interfered.

"Why give yourself and us more trouble than is necessary? You know very well we shall be back here in a couple of hours."

"Will you?" said Mr. Hall, doubtfully.

"At all events, we'll take the chance. So why not slip the cables and buoy the ends? There's nobody here to steal the wood."

"All right. I've no objections to that. Go slip and buoy, my lads."

Giving this direction, while walking forward, Mr. Hall remarked that the larboard anchor, which lay in only three fathoms' water, was upside down. He therefore ordered his people to slip the starboard cable; and, as he came aft again, observed to the captain:

"As you've so little cable out on the larboard anchor, we'll weigh that."

"Why so?" asked the other, uneasily.

"Because, if the wind fails us, as seems likely, we may have to anchor outside. Now, bear a hand aloft there."

Meanwhile the mate had run forward, and was seen assisting busily to unsplice the lower cable.

"Belay that," cried Hall. "Unsplice the other, the starboard cable, men!"

The mate made an attempt to complete the work, however, by attempting to slip the end through the hawse hole. But he was again frustrated, for some of the Rosebud's men had stiffened the cable before all, and brought to the messenger.

By this time the sails were loosed, and the men, assembled at the capstan, began to heave around.

The result must, I think, have been anticipated. Very few who have acquainted themselves with the but too authentic narratives of the barbarities practiced by slave captains at this period, will doubt the truth of this. They need not; for the circumstances, names excepted, are perfectly accurate.

When the anchor reached the bows it brought up with it, lashed to the shank, and gagged to stifle her cries, the corpse of poor Judy!

This condemned the Arrow as a prize.

Such, however, was the indignation of the Rosebud's men that it required the energetic interference of Mr. Hall to protect the captain from summary vengeance. Unhappily for Rawley, the active instrument in the murder, that miscreant, hoping to escape altogether, leaped into the sloop's boat which lay alongside, with only the boat-keeper remaining in it. Striking the latter on the head with some heavy instrument, and sending him into the water, the mate jumped overboard and made for the shore.

"Come back, you murdering scoundrel," shouted Hall, whose quick eye had caught the whole proceeding, rapid as it was. "Back, or we fire!"

He had scarcely uttered the last word, when a shot from the bows, fired by a sailor who had mistaken the menace for an order, stopped the fugitive. Turning round he rose, as by some convulsive movement, half above the surface, then, with a wild toss of the arms, went to the bottom.

The stunned seaman having been quickly picked up and passed on board, the boat proceeded in search of the mate's body, which, owing to a strong eddy, had been carried some little distance from the spot at which he sank. It was at length descried through the clear water, and, by means of the boat's anchor, with little ceremony hauled on board, of course lifeless.

The brig was condemned, and the value of the prize was much augmented by the circumstance of her crew betraying the hiding-place of the slave cargo. These were speedily reshipped in the very vessel in which they had been so roughly stowed, and in due course regained their home.

An Incident of the War.

Gen. Sherman, in his personal narrative, refers to the fact that immediately after the first battle of Bull Run insubordination crept out among the troops of his command to such an extent that he ordered Ayer's battery to unlimber, ready for action against them. During this "insubordination," an amusing incident occurred. The troops especially referred to were Col. McQuade's 14th New York infantry. Impressed with the idea that their term of service was out, they expressed a determination to go home. Fearful of difficulty, Sherman ordered a section of Ayer's battery to take position at the right of Fort Corcoran, on an elevated spot, the 14th being encamped on a small plain below. The guns of the battery bore directly upon the camp, and a few shells exploded in the Fourteenth would have blown the regiment to pieces.

The boys of the 14th took the matter in good humor, and seeing the smoke-stack of a mill torn down near at hand, they mounted it on a pair of wagon wheels and organized a battery of their own.

Running the improvised gun to the very limit of the camp ground to which the men were confined, they would halt, go through the manual of loading by detail, and, at the command "fire," every man in the regiment would give vent to a prolonged "b-o-o-m."

This maneuver was kept up, a new gun squad relieving an old one when tired, until the thing became such a farce that Sherman, very much annoyed, ordered the lieutenant and his section back to park.

The lieutenant in charge of the guns, afterwards a distinguished general, was so annoyed by the 14th boys that it was with difficulty he could control his temper. Some officer suggested that he fire a blank cartridge over the corps. "No," he thundered, "if I open fire on the fellows it will be with shell, and I'll fire low, too." There was no occasion for firing, as the insubordination was soon settled.

Who'll Cover That?

In one of the colored churches of Charleston the preacher adopted a novel way of raising the funeral expenses of a criminal sentenced to be hanged. Standing amid his books and pulpit drapery, with a hymn-book in one hand and a five-dollar bill in the other, he invited contributors to the fund. Laying down his five-dollar bill on the pulpit, he said: "Who'll cover that?" The amount was soon covered by one of the Crossuses of the flock. Down went a two-dollar bill followed by the exclamation: "Who'll cover that?" The amount was covered, and so on he went until he reached fifty cents. On laying down this piece of fractional currency, he said: "I now come to the old ladies; surely one of them will cover that amount." One of the elder sisters tottered up to the pulpit, and with an evident air of satisfaction covered the fifty cents with currency of the same denomination. "Now for the Sunday-school children," said the preacher, as he laid down a ten-cent bill. "How many of the lambs will cover that?" and the original ten-cent bill was buried in a heap of similar bits of the nation's promises to pay. By this novel method a goodly amount was realized.

Changed His Mind.

The late Professor D. was, prior to his appointment to his chair, rector of an academy in Forfarshire. He was particularly reserved in his intercourse with the fair sex, but in prospect of obtaining a professorship, he ventured to make proposals to a lady. They were walking together, and the important question was put without preliminary sentiments or notes of warning. Of course the lady replied a gentle "No." The subject was immediately dropped, but the parties soon met again.

"Do you remember," at length said the lady, "a question you put to me when we last met?"

The professor said he did remember.

"And do you remember my answer, Mr. D?"

"Oh yes," said the professor.

"Well, Mr. D.," proceeded the lady, "I have been led, on consideration, to change my mind."

"And so have I," dryly responded the professor. He maintained his bachelorhood to the close.

Beet root sugar can be made in California at seven cents a pound, including every expense.

The Influence of School Life on the Nervous System.

Before the American Social Science Convention, Dr. Lincoln, of Boston, stated that the entire nation was believed to be suffering from certain widespread sources of nervous degeneracy. If a child inherited a susceptible constitution from excitable parents; if from its food in infancy iron, lime, and the phosphates were mainly excluded; if its diet in maturer years was very rich and very unwholesome; if it lived in a climate exceedingly trying—at its best killing the aged by excessive cold, and the young by excessive heat—if to these surroundings were added an atmosphere of constant emulation, impelling every man, woman and child to personal ambition to get on in life and beat the others, then the result of these conditions would be to make it deviate from the sturdy Anglo-Saxon type of the pioneers who founded this country. It was the belief of the writer that besides the facts noted there was an appreciable and increasing amount of nervous damage done to children by their school life, though he could not pretend to give the statistics. That was being done in New York, Philadelphia and St. Louis, but he aimed simply at showing the physiological laws which governed the subject. He desired to demonstrate that at present nervous harm resulted from school life, whereas it was possible to derive nervous benefit from the same things. Here the doctor, in illustration of these principles, cited the principles and observations of some seventy physicians. Afterward he developed the theory of nervous action, and then cited the diseases which have been grouped under the term "nemasthma"—debility, depression, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, irritability, headache, nose-bleed, chorea or St. Vitus' dance, neuralgia, hysteria, irritable spine, or spinal anæmia, and menstrual anomalies. The question before them, then, was to divert children from these evils, and by a sounder system benefit their nerves. This, he thought, would be helped in the first place by making every school provide for a reasonable amount of physical exercise. He then went to the consideration of the question whether brain-work was unhealthy, which he answered in the negative, on the ground that just as muscular labor increased the power and volume of the muscles, so brain labor increased not only the brain power, but the nervous forces on which muscular motion was absolutely dependent. If the mental machine was not overdriven, nature would develop the muscles at the same time; that by teaching the brain was developed to a certain extent, but not altogether, for a strong brain needed a strong pulse, and to have that the heart must be strengthened. This could only be done by muscular exertion, which drove blood in upon the heart, expanding, dilating and distending it. While, however, a small amount of physical exertion would be sufficient for this, it was certain the ideas generally entertained as to that amount was erroneous. The professor went on to say that happiness was the best *materia medica*, and considered the causes of unhappiness in children, laying down as a law that the true secret of happiness was in alternate labor and rest. Consideration of the bad effects of sea and office, and of overheating school rooms, closed the discourse, which was heard with great attention.

Boiled Green Corn.

An amusing story is told of the late George Peabody, the celebrated American banker. It appears that Mr. Peabody had invited three English gentlemen to meet two American gentlemen at dinner, at his house in London, and having received as a gift ten ears of green corn, determined to astonish his English and please his American guests, by having it served up in the well-known American style.

Accordingly, at a proper time, plates of butter and salt were placed before each guest, and the banker, with somethink of an air of mystery, announced that he was now about to treat his guests to a well-known and delicious American dish of food, cooked in the American manner. It would be no novelty to his American guests, but the Englishman must watch how it was disposed of by them, and follow their example and manner of disposing of it. Then, at a signal, enters a stately butler bearing a large covered dish which he deposited solemnly before Mr. Peabody; in a moment more, in obedience to the banker's nod, he whisked off the cover, and there before the astonished guests was displayed a pile of ten boiled corn cobs!

The banker gazed for an instant in mute horror and dismay, and then found voice to demand an explanation, which was finally reached when the cook was summoned—a fellow who had never before seen an ear of Indian corn in his life—who replied that he had followed his master's directions to "strip off all the outside before boiling," which he had done most faithfully, not only the husks, as was intended, but kernels also, so that the banker had only what is in America the mute evidence of the feast to indicate what were his good intentions to his guests.

Shocking Mode of Burial.

A correspondent writes from Naples: The Campo Santo Becchio, the great charnel house of Naples, contains three hundred and sixty-five pits under a wide paved square. Every evening the stone which covers one of those pits is removed and the common dead of the city for the day are thrown into it, without even a winding sheet to cover them. The old man, the young child, the rough lazzaroni and the tender maiden are dropped together in one indiscriminate mass, quick lime is thrown in to consume the bodies and the pit is sealed for another year, to be opened at its close. We waited not to see the revolting scene, although the city carts were arriving with the dead; but drove to the Campo Santo Anove, the cemetery for the aristocratic dead, and here I was surprised to find a burial ground laid out with such refined taste, shaded with the cypress and other trees and adorned with tombs of the most costly description; many of them were in the form of chapels, built of fine Italian marble elaborately finished. After what I heard of the burial of the dead at Naples and after what I had seen at the Campo Becchio, it was a relief to enter one that indicated so much refinement of feeling.

Saving the Hay.

A Boston paper tells a story of Mr. Williams, the ancient pastor of Dudley, Mass., who was a practical Christian. One sultry summer Sunday, says the legend, the sound of distant thunder heralded the approach of a shower. Suddenly the preacher stopped, and peering from side to side through the church windows, as if observing the tokens of a change in the weather, he quietly said: "Brethren, I observe that our Brother Crosby is not prepared for the rain. I think it our duty to help our Brother Crosby to get in his hay before the shower." With that he descended from the pulpit, and with several of his hearers, proceeded to Mr. Crosby's hay field, where they worked for half an hour, or until the hay was housed. The staunch old clergyman then returned to the church and resumed his discourse.

THE BLACK HORSE CAVALRY.

How "Striking" is Carried on in a Legislature—Paying Board Bills.

In all State Legislatures there is a ring of members known as the "black horse cavalry," or "strikers," whose business it is to make legislation pay them personally. A correspondent of the New York *World* has been interviewing one of these strikers, and from the conversation that followed some very interesting notes were taken. The reporter says: This man showed me a full list of the black horse cavalry. To prove his prescience he marked down on a yea and nay list of the two houses the probable votes on two bills, "with money in them," which were to be considered next day. The accuracy of those lists proved amazing.

The striker went on to say: "This is the worst year that has been ever known. I don't believe any one of 'em has made $500. And it's a disgraceful business, and it's a shame they can't get no more money. Things are dryer than a desert—except the regular payments."

"What do you mean by the 'regular payments'?"

"Well (if you want to know all about lobbying) here's the way it's done: In the first place some of the big corporations know they're going to be struck. They make up their minds to that, just as they do to any other thing. So they fix the boys in this way: they make a regular promise to pay for the session $200, $300 and $500 to each rider in the cavalry, provided he supports all the bills in their interest and 'goes for' all the bills against 'em. The only trouble is, some of the countrymen are dull. You may spend hour after hour with 'em, and drill 'em over night, and some of 'em are sure to go wrong next day. They get so confused you can't reckon on 'em at all. If somebody gets up and makes a motion they're all at sea, and away goes their pile. It's enough to make a man swear horribly sometimes to hear these fools vote away their board bills.

"The minute the Legislature assembles the lobbymen gather. What do they do? Well, first they watch. They inquire about every man elected—who he is, where he comes from, his habits, his character, who he runs with; in fact, they get him down to a fine point. Then when the committees are made up they look at them. There's their chance. They find out whether they know any one on a committee. If they do they manage to know the rest of the committee soon, or perhaps they arrange it so as to 'see' only that one man."

"You say the big corporation appoint their own agents to control the Legislature?"

"Always."

"Do these agents attend to other outside jobs?"

"Very seldom. They may once in a while go out of their way to help a friend in the Legislature who has done them a good turn."

"Then the independent lobbyists have to depend mostly on their wits?"

"Yes. Some of them who have the confidence of members manage to get in with street railroad and insurance companies and other corporations likely to be 'struck,' or if they don't succeed in this they devise bills directly against the interests of these wealthy corporations and introduce them through one of the boys, and threaten these corporations with these bills until the corporations come down. Of course they don't actually say to 'em: 'Come down!' But after the bill is introduced and the corporation sends some one to protest against it, they contrive in various ways to let the agent and the company understand that for a price they can squelch this or that bill. The agent finds out pretty soon that he can't get the bill squelched in any other way; so he consults with his employers and pays over the cash."

"To the lobbyist?"

"Yes."

"And what does the lobbyist do with it?"

"Well, he puts considerable of it in his wallet and divides the rest of it among the boys."

A Temperance Lecture.

Judge Westbrook, in sentencing Batting, at Kingston, New York, to Sing Sing prison for life, for the murder of a man while intoxicated, embraced the occasion to deliver a very forcible lecture upon temperance. Judge Westbrook said:

We know that you were not in a physical or mental state to comprehend the crime. You were fired by that which has fired many a man before; your brain was crazed by that which has crazed many a brain before; but can courts, in the prevention of crime, listen to an argument and a plea like that? If they did or could, whose life would be safe or whose property secure? We know the safety of human society and human life requires that you should be punished, because you voluntarily put yourself in that condition. You became voluntarily drunk, and must take the consequences of the act which you did while in such a state.

You are guilty of an awful crime, and you are to-day receiving the judgment of this earthly tribunal; but remember you must answer to another which will judge with entire knowledge and in the sentence of which there can be no possible mistake. You have time and space for repentance and to make your peace and obtain forgiveness before you stand in the presence of the august Judge who shall there preside. Perhaps in saying what we have, our whole duty is done, yet it seems to us it is a proper time and proper occasion to utter one word more.

Is there not a most eloquent appeal from that bleeding body of your unhappy victim, and in his gaping wounds, in your unfortunate condition, and the condition of your family, against that traffic which has brought you to this bar, separated you from your wife and family, and sent Tompkins into the presence of his God? I trust that this sin and this lesson will be remembered and never forgotten. If any other argument is needed against the use of intoxicating drink and the traffic therein, you on this occasion furnish that argument, and it is written to-day, as it has ofttimes been before, in tears, and in blood.

Still Insane.

The Boston *Traveller* says: It may be authoritatively stated that Miss Kate Stoddard, supposed to be the murderess of Goodrich, is in an insane asylum, and that letters of recent date announce that there is little prospect of her recovery. She has relatives in Massachusetts who are in communication with her keeper, and who have given no hope that she may recover a healthy condition of mind. The statement in the New York papers that she is masquerading about Brooklyn is, therefore, erroneous.

A Pest.

At Eufaula, Alabama, as a prevention against the bite of the buffalo gnat, the farmers are compelled to coat the ears, flanks and other parts of their live stock with tar and grease, and also to keep fires burning in their stock lots at night. The Mississippi buffalo gnat is described as about half the size of a common house fly, and jet black. It has a hump back, or shoulder, like the buffalo, and hence its name.

ALCOHOL'S REGAL RIVAL.

Satan's Second Choice for the Killing of Mankind—Some Startling Facts.

Another suicide! In this case, as in many of which no account is taken by the daily newspapers, says the New York *Sun*, the poison employed was morphine or laudanum. "Died after an overdose of laudanum" is the verdict. That overdose, however, was only the culmination of a long indulgence, extending probably over years. The usual quantity failing to produce the desired effect, it was largely increased, and the end was death. Properly speaking, this was not a case of suicide; it was the result of indulgence in a life destroying vice that was certain to terminate in death. Hardly a week passes in which a case of opium poison is not treated in some one of our hospitals. A cure is occasionally effected, but it is only temporary, and the wretched victim almost invariably falls back into the old ways, and the end is at last reached by either suicide or a total prostration of mind and body.

"I am a strong man," said a physician, "and have repeated opportunities to test my resolution under the most trying circumstances, yet so insidious and treacherous is this vice, once contracted, so demoralizing is its influence on the power of the will, that I would not dare to trust myself to a continued use of the drug even for a limited time. The craving it creates directly affects the mental organization, and eventually destroys all power of resistance. I have known ladies who in their advanced age had contracted the habit, and who carried the poison about their persons in the form of salts of opium, using it almost hourly. Indeed, the vice is more prevalent among women than among men."

With regard to the superinducing causes of the evil a distinguished physician says: They may be divided into two classes, the physical and the moral. Under the first head should be placed all persons suffering from neuralgia, rheumatism, dysinteric affections, tic-doloureaux, consumption, hysteria, uterine affections, etc. In such cases opium in some form is usually first prescribed by physicians, and continued by the patient after the habit has been acquired. The moral causes are often pecuniary embarrassments, disagreements, jealousies, sensualism, etc. In these cases the drug is resorted to to drown thought or promote excitement.

There is no doubt that opium is too miscellaneously prescribed, perhaps to the extent that if it did not exist the human race would be better off. It is a most useful therapeutic agent, but of all the articles of the *materia medica* it requires the most intelligence and care in its use. Patients suffering with delirium tremens have been killed by it, and yet in the same disease, with proper caution, it is a most beneficial remedial agent. In gunshot wounds, in railroad accidents, and in excessive hemorrhages, opium, if properly administered, is a boon to mankind; but if thrown into the system injudiciously it is most disastrous to human life.

Then the physical prostration produced by the use of opium renders its victims liable to contagion, unless they are continually under the influence of the drug. The sudden discontinuance of the use of the drug has a somewhat similar effect to that produced by a discontinuance of the excessive use of alcoholic stimulants in the case of confirmed drunkards. It is followed by a sort of mental collapse or great prostration of the mental energies. Opium gives and takes away. It defeats the steady habit of exertion, and creates spasms of irregular exertion. It ruins the natural power of life; it develops preternatural paroxysms of intermitting power; it brings on hypertrophy or enlargement of the liver, habitual constipation, bronzed complexion, rigidity of skin, vacancy of expression, general hyperæsthesia, and insomnia, or sleeplessness; a morbid condition of the stomach, rejecting many kinds of food that are regarded by medical men as simple and easy of digestion; acute, shooting pains that are confined to no one part of the body; and unnatural sensitiveness to cold, frequent perspirations in parts of the body, and a chronic tendency to impatience and irritability of temper, with paroxysms of excitement wholly foreign to the natural disposition. In the long run it saps the vitality. It engenders sterility. The offspring, if there be any, is generally marked by organic cerebral defects—impaired intellect and unconstitutional cachexia, or deteriorated vitality.

The amount of opium imported into the United States in 1874 was about two hundred tons, and it is estimated that twenty-one hundredths of the opium sold by retailers would cover all the prescriptions of physicians proper, and five per cent. excepted from the entire as an extra allowance for the various nostrums afloat would be liberal and abundant. This is from a comparison of opinions entertained by many apothecaries of New York city, and to these estimates the experienced Dr. Carnochan adds the opinion that while the therapeutic value of opium has suffered no abatement in the estimation of the profession, the total of prescriptions is proportionately less than it was twenty years ago.

A Case of Premature Interment.

A case of probably premature interment is thus recorded in the London *Jewish World*. It occurred at Wilna: A Jewish young woman, aged twenty-five, was pronounced by two Jewish doctors to be dead. The friends of the woman desired, for some reason best known to themselves, the funeral to take place on the same day, and, having obtained the necessary certificate from the medical attendants showing that the person had died, she was removed to the Jewish mortuary. While washing the body the women engaged in the operation discovered to their terror that it had gradually assumed a life-like appearance, and their dismay rose to its height when it raised itself to a sitting posture. The resuscitated woman begged those around not to bury her alive. The doctors were called in, and at their solicitation she drank some medicine which they offered to her. Ten minutes after she was again pronounced to be dead, and presently she was buried. We do not know whether the Jewish authorities at Wilna sanctioned this premature interment. If they did they are deserving of severe censure. What aggravates the nature of the case is the fact that the husband of the poor creature was absent from home at the time of her alleged decease.

A Fire.

The St. Louis *Globe* man who writes about fires thus discourses of a conflagration in a milliner's shop: The flames crowded through the door and started in for fun. They tried on spring hats and jumped upon the chairs and tables to admire themselves in the mirrors. Then they dashed hither and thither among the laces and embroideries, feeding on ostrich feathers till they became bloated, and then trampled the ruches under foot and stamped the beauties from out the flowers, until in all the wreck of matter they were left the only bright things.

A nice place to live in must Knightstown, Ind., be, which the local newspaper declares to be "a seething, boiling, warring cauldron of sickening, offensive, obnoxious scandal."

A TRUE HERO.

A Terrible Tale of the Sea—A Ship's Crew Down with the Fever.

Any one who undertook to write the history of the sufferings of seamen during the winter of 1874-75, says the New York *Times*, would find ready to his hand a very large amount of material. Beginning with the crews of the Cape Cod fishing craft, who for weeks had to endure the tortures of an ice prison without fuel, and with scarcely food enough to keep body and soul together, he would be called upon to describe the Newfoundland wreckers' terrible struggles for life on an ice-floe, and to add a chapter on the foreign vessels that were driven out to sea by inhospitable winds, just as they had almost sighted the ports to which they were bound. It would, it is true, be very difficult to do justice to the subject unless the writer happened to have witnessed the agony of a crew like that of the Rebecca Goddard. After having made land, as our readers will remember, this vessel was driven out to sea under a crushing weight of ice. Having come from a warm climate, the sailors were but thinly clad. One man was frozen to death at the wheel. Twenty-one days of torture were endured before the Goddard came within hail of a friendly tug and was brought into port. Then there were special cases of suffering in which the heroism displayed was of such a character that it would take many chapters to do fit honor to it.

The very latest case of this kind should have a chapter to itself. And even that would not be a sufficient acknowledgment of what humanity owes to the hero. On the 23d of December last, the bark Mendota left the Island of Java with a full cargo for New York. The captain and one seaman were down with Java fever when the vessel got under sail. There were two mates on board, but only one, the first, understood navigation. On him devolved the command. Before many days had passed, the second mate and the cook and steward were seized with the disease, which had already eaten away every morsel of flesh from the captain's bones. Soon, only five of the crew were well enough to work the ship. The second mate wasted away and died, but the captain still lingered between life and death. So long as the mate, Frederick Adams, was able to keep at his post, his companions worked cheerily, believing that he, at least, was fever-proof. They well-nigh gave up in despair when he, too, succumbed. Fortunately for themselves, they did not fully understand the nature of the man on whom their lives were depending. Perhaps they thought that he would be rendered as powerless as the captain, and that they would be compelled to get to land as best they could. Mr. Adams happened to have in him the material of which heroes are made. The feeling of responsibility was so strong that it, to some extent, baffled the fever. Instead of falling prostrate under it, as thousands of men in similar circumstances would have done, this lion-hearted man used to crawl out of the cabin on his hands and knees to "get the sun," crawl to the chronometer to get the time, and then work out the ship's position. While he proceeded on his daily rounds he says "you could smell the fever in any part of the ship."

Mr. Adams continued for several days to navigate the vessel in this manner, without once thinking of turning her head from the direct course in order to seek medical assistance at some of the ports within a few days' sail. It was not until the body of the second mate had been buried in the ocean that he decided to alter his course, and steer direct for St. Helena. It took six days to reach there; but he never once faltered in his duty until the Mendota was safely anchored. An hospital surgeon, well skilled in the treatment of Java fever, was soon on board, and gave speedy relief to the sufferers. Mr. Adams, like all true heroes, is very modest in describing the part he took in bringing the Mendota safely to port, merely concluding his narrative by characterizing the voyage as the "toughest" he had ever made. To add to its severity, it should be stated that during sixteen days the vessel was within five hundred miles of New York, battling with westerly winds and seas that constantly threatened to make an end of her. Now, as we have already said, the conduct of Mr. Adams is one that commends itself very strongly to the notice of humane societies. But for his heroic conduct the Mendota might have been lost, with every soul on board. This fact should be speedily taken into consideration, so that when Mr. Adams, who, it is to be hoped, may soon have the chief command of a ship, leaves on his next voyage he may carry with him a mark of public appreciation more substantial than newspaper articles.

The Iron Business.

The first half century of the United States, says a writer on iron, saw but little progress in the manufacture of iron, and the total amount produced in 1810 is estimated at only 54,000 tons, which is not equal to the present annual yield of four or five of our modern blast-furnaces. During this period charcoal was the only fuel employed, and the first great step in our iron manufacture was the use of anthracite. Attempts were made to employ a mixture of this fuel with charcoal at Mauch Chunk, Pennsylvania, in 1820, and at Kingston, Massachusetts, with the anthracite of Rhode Island, in 1827, but the way to the solution of the problem was finally prepared by the introduction of the hot blast in 1831, and in 1833 a patent was granted in the United States for the smelting of iron with anthracite by the aid of a blast of heated air. The first successful attempt to use anthracite alone in this country seems to have been in 1838, near Mauch Chunk, with a furnace twenty-one and a half feet high, producing two tons of iron daily. From this the industry spread, and in 1840 there were six furnaces employing this fuel, and making each from thirty to fifty tons weekly of pig iron. To-day our anthracite furnaces are many of them sixty and even eighty feet in height, producing from 250 to 300 tons of iron in a week. Of 680 furnaces in the United States in 1873, 226 consumed anthracite, and produced nearly one-half of all the pig iron made.

The history of the growth of the iron manufacture in the United States within the last fifty years exhibits a remarkable progress. From a production of 54,000 tons in 1810, it had become 165,000 tons in 1830, 347,000 tons in 1840, and 600,000 tons in 1850, as near as can be estimated. In 1860, it had reached 919,870; in 1870, 1,856,000; and in 1872, 2,880,070 tons; while the diminished production of 1873, 2,695,434 tons, shows already the effect of the depression under which the iron interest of the country still suffers. Of the production of 1873, very nearly one-half was made in Pennsylvania, and not less than 1,249,673 tons with anthracite, while the total amount of charcoal-made pig-iron was only 524,127 tons, to which is to be added 50,000 tons of malleable iron made by the direct process in bloomaries. The importation of foreign iron and steel for 1872 was 795,655 tons; for 1873, 371,164 tons; and for 1874, less than 200,000 tons. From the figures for 1872 and 1873 we may conclude that the consumption in the United States was then equal to about 3,500,000 tons of iron yearly.

The Hopeful

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., June 10, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The Ohio republicans in their state convention passed a resolution in favor of the "unwritten law" and against a third-term for president.

We observe that in various quarters ex-Governor Curtin is suggested for state senator to fill the vacancy of Mr. Wallace. It will be remembered that the democrats placed the same distinguished gentleman upon their ticket as delegate-at-large to the constitutional convention, upon the resignation of Gov. Bigler, and that Mr. Curtin proved one of the eminent members of that body, and introduced some of the most wholesome features of the constitution, and was in entire harmony with the democracy upon the needed reforms. We do not know whether he would accept the senatorship, but we do know that if he occupied Mr. Wallace's seat, that Mr. Wallace *would have a successor*, and the people an able champion of their rights.

The grain speculators at Chicago held a stock of grain worth ten millions of dollars, and refused to let it go when they could have got good prices, expecting to get better. They carried this immense stock upon borrowed money, and now that the market has broken, there is danger that many of them will fail. The speculation, like most reverses of the kind, benefitted no one, but served, instead, to paralyse business and retard the return of confidence.

If the Lancaster convention had endorsed the third-term, or remained silent upon it, wonder whether Grant would have come out with a letter saying he did not want it any more than the first.

Grant says he does not want the third-term any more than he did the first. We believe it—any one knows he was anxious for the first, and after getting it also wrote a letter containing similar language, saying he did not want the second term any more than the first. We suppose he feels inclined to presidential terms as with presents, he is anxious for and takes all he can get.

The New York Tribune has taken the trouble to analyse the hotel bill paid for President Grant and his half dozen champions by the authorities of Boston on the occasion of the Concord and Lexington Centennial celebration. Among the items are $461 worth of whiskey and the Republican journals still insist that Grant is not a drinking man.

The Huntingdon Journal denounces the action of the republican state convention in admitting the Woods delegates to seats in the convention, and giving them equal representation, as an insult to the republicans of that county. It significantly adds: "The republicans of this county will find their remedy for wrong inside the organization, notwithstanding the example of Mackey and Don, and notwithstanding even the encouragement given to bolters by this recognition of them by state convention." In the opinion of the Journal the work of settling the party differences will be "a harder job than ever before." The Globe, on the other hand, is jubilant over the action of the state convention, and boasts that it represents the regular republican party in Huntingdon county, the Scott faction being bolters and disorganizers. The admission of a delegate and the concession of half a vote the Globe insists was a whole recognition both by the convention and the opposing faction. If the Scott faction did not like the arrangement they had liberty to withdraw. On the vote for state treasurer, the Woods-Guss delegates voted for Rawley, and the Scott delegate voted for Strang. This is mentioned by the Globe as an additional proof that the faction whom it represents is more nearly in harmony with the republican organization in the state.

The Times says there is quite a difference between "the unwritten law of the Republic" on the third-term question, as declared by the Lancaster Convention, and the written law on the same subject as laid down by Grant in answer to the deliverance of that body. The Lancaster platform on the third-term is as follows:

Resolved, That we declare a firm and unqualified adherance to the unwritten law of the Republic, which wisely, and under the sanction of the most venerable of examples, limits the Presidential service of any citizen to two terms, and we, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in recognition of this law, are unalterably opposed to the election to the Presidency of any person for a third-term.

The written law of the party, as delivered by Grant is as follows:

Now for the "third term." *I do not want it any more than I did the first.* I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing and having their choice. The question of the number of terms allowed to any one Executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the Constitution, in a shape in which all political parties can participate, fixing the length of time or the number of terms for which any one person can be eligible for the office of President. Until such an amendment is adopted the people cannot be restricted in their choice by a resolution, further than they are now restricted as to age, nationality, etc. It may happen in the future history of the country that to change an Executive because he has been eight years in office will prove unfortunate if not disastrous. * * * I would not accept a nomination if it were tendered, unless it should come under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty, circumstances not likely to arise.

Will some of the organs oblige the public by stating just which of the two connecting deliverances is to be accepted as the law of the party?

GOVERNMENT WHISKEY.—Much idle gossip has sprung up in temperate (?) New England, since the Concord celebration, with reference to the amount of grog the Presidential party consumed on that occasion. The followiug despatch from Boston, dated May 26, is to the point: The inquiry of how much whiskey General Ganrt and his party drank on the occasion of his visit to the Concord and Lexington centennial promises to be an interesting and disturbiug question. At a meeting of the State Temperance Alliance this afternoon, presided over by ex-Governor Trask, a Mr. H. D. Cushing stirred up the meeting by offering a resolution that a committee be appointed to ascertain and report whether liquors were furnished by the state to its guests on the occasion of the Lexington and Concord centennial. Mr. Cushing explained that his reason for offering the resolution was the fact that the newspapers have published a bill, from Revere House, giving as one of the items in the entertainment of the President and party over $461 for wine and cigars. Mr. Cushing added that he had it from the intimate friends, not the enemies of President Grant, that there is danger of Grant's falling back into the condition he was in preceeding the war.

GRANT'S THIRD-TERM BLUNDER.

Far be it from us, says the World, hastily to class President Grant with the persons of whom it is proverbial that long memories are indispensible to their success. But when President Grant sat down, all by himself, as we are assured he did, "not even ex-Governor Shepherd being with him," to indite his remarkable dying speech and confession about the third term, he fell into a deplorable blunder, from which a cooler head and a more retentive memory might have saved him. The President deliberately says in his letter of Monday morning to General White that he breaks his silence about the question of a third term only because the question has been "considered" by a body "of the dignity and authority of a party convention to make nominations for the State officers." Of course this statement is a rediculous one to make if it can be shown not only that "the question" had been "considered" by such a body as the President here speaks of long before it was "considered" by the Pennsylvania Convention, but that it had been "considered by such a body with a direct and personal reference to President Grant himself which is not to be found in the "consideration" it received form the Pennsylvanians. The President's party in South Carolina no longer ago than last year, at a time when the fate of the President's party throughout the Union was hanging in the balance, "considered" the question of a third term and came to this conclusion: "We pledge ourselves to the support of President Grant for a third term, assured that by so doing we shall preserve that peace and unity throughout the whole country so necessary to its prosperity." Here was a plain proffer to the President, made by a body to which he at least will hardly deny either "dignity or authority," of a re-election. The opponents of the Republican party, well aware that the people of this country are unalterably hostile to any departure from the wholesome custom of the fathers on this point, arraigned and were justified in arraigning the Republican party on the strength of this action of a thoroughly paced Republican State Convention for conniving in a plan to lift President Grant for a third time into the Executive chair. This attack could only have been met and encountered by the President himself. If he did not desire a re-election, and if he did desire the perpetuation and triumph of the party which had twice made him President, it was his plain duty to have given that party at once the substantial help which only he could give it, of assuring his zealous friends in South Carolina that he would not accept the nomination which they had thus early and thus unequivocally given him. Common civility would have dictated some recognition of their ardent devotion, and in recognizing it nothing would have been easier than for the President in a few clear manly words to announce his disinclination to be pressed in the way which they had proposed upon their party and the country. He made absolutely no sign.

But now in May, 1875, when the Republican Convention in Pennsylvania, without meaning President Grant at all, declares itself "unalterably opposed to the election to "the Presidency of any person for a third "term," President Grant rushes at once into print to tell the convention that while it is true that he does not want a renomination, neither the convention nor anybody else can prevent his being renominated until "an amendment to the Constitution has been adopted" "fixing the length of time or the number of terms for which any one person shall be eligible to the office of President."

In other words, the question of a third term has been twice brought plainly before President Grant by two conventions of the only party by which President Grant, if he is to be renominated Archbishop of Granada by the Pope. The first of these conventions (bodies of equal "authority and dignity") expressly renominated Grant for a third term. President Grant heard, and, by his silence, gave assent to the nomination. The second of these conventions finding that the action of the first and the virtual endorsement of its action by President Grant had brought the party well nigh to destruction, expressly declared against the election of anybody at all (without naming Grant) to the Presidency for three terms. President Grant hears and instantly flames out with a letter, the only plain and positive statement in which is an angry declaration that he has a perfect right to be renominated, if anybody likes to renominate him, until "an amendment to the Constitution" prevents it. In the face of these simple facts what becomes of the President's assertion that it was only the "dignity and authority" of the body which had considered the question of a third-term that induces him to break his silence on the subject? Is it not absolutely plain on his own showing that it was the answer given by Pennsylvania to that question which induced, and which alone induced him to "break his silence?" A body of "dignity and authority" in 1874 offers him the Presidency for the third time. President Grant listens in silence. A second body, of no more "dignity and authority," in 1875 declares that no man shall ever, with its consent, be thrice proclaimed President. Grant at once vehemently exclaims that nothing but an "amendment to the Constitution" can prevent him from being proclaimed President thrice or any number of times!

Of course it was very stupid and unnecessary for Grant to expose his true feeling on this subject in this clumsy and maladroit way. But this is by no means the first folly of the kind into which he has been hurried by his impatience of advice, even from those who are as deeply interested almost as himself in the results of his conduct. His Pennsylvania letter is no worse a blunder than his mid-night message about Arkansas. It is not so bad a blunder as his feverish despatch sent through Belknap to endorse the tipsy brutalities of Sheridan. It will no doubt worry and disconcert those among his supporters who know the temper of the country at this time more than either. But, after all, it really throws very little additional light, for very little was left to be thrown upon the egotism, the wrongheadedness, the contempt of law and of public opinion, and the insatiable greed of its author.

Mr. George O. Evans, whose fame was so prominent before the public in connection with the collection of Pennsylvania's war claims against the general government died on Thursday, at his residence in West Philadelphia. Mr. Evans was fifty-four years of age at the time of his decease.

The present valuation of the taxable property of the State of Texas is $275,000,000. Five years ago, as stated by the census of 1870, it was $195,000,000. It will therefore be seen that the valuation has increased $115,947,000 in five years. Texas has been free from carpet-bag rule for most of the time, which accounts for it.

The Clearfield miners have struck a tartar, and can now dream of highir wages, and the profit of carrying on a strike in violation of private rights. They have now resumed work at the old price—fifty cents per ton—thus proving the strike to be a total failure, but matters have assumed a more distasteful aspect towards the miners. Besides losing a couple weeks' wages, they are now called upon to sign an agreement to engage in no strikes, and to connect themselves with no miners' association, and if they refuse they are forced to withdraw their tools form the mines—all the result of the strike. Nearly all the miners are signing the agreement, but some few are refusing.

Reverdy Johnson has written a letter to the N. Y. Herald, in which he makes the following reference to Grant's third-term letter:

"The idea of the President that the "safety of the country may demand the "re-election of a President for a third "term, in my opinion, is an idle conceit, "having no other support but the most "egregious vanity. Of this vanity he "himself seems to partake, since he says "he 'would not accept a nomination if it "were tendered, unless it should come "under such circumstances as to make "it an imperative duty.' Who is to "judge whether the duty to accept is an "imperative one? It can only be the "man himself."

The National Republican, Grant's kitchen organ at Washington, goes on to further define the President's third-term letter. It says:

"Those individuals who are freighted "ed about the 'circumstances not likely "to arise,' which are alluded to in Pres"ident Grant's anti-third term letter, "should remember that the people will "judge of the occasion which may pro"voke those circumstances. To the judg"ment of the people the whole question "will be lawfully submitted, and the de"cision will be worthy of them. They "have never failed thus far to reach cor"rect conclusions, and are yet to be trust"ed with the management of their own "affairs, notwithstanding the doubts of "the Democratic or Ishmaelite-detective "press. The ancients conceded that "the voice of the people is the voice of "'God,' and it is not possible for the de"signs of men to overturn the plans and "purposes of Omnipotence. Hence, if "the people, the Republican masses of "the United States, shall, in their cool "and determined judgment, decide that "General Grant is the most acceptable "and available candidate for the next "presidency, no measure of prejudice, "hate, or bigoted hostility can raise a "'third-term' clamor that will intimidate "or deter the popular will from pursuing "its own promptings to the end of the "canvass. In such an event we have no "fear that the public weal is to be in any "degree jeopardized."

It is very funny, says the N. Y. Tribune to see the attempts which the Administration journals make to twist the President's Third Term letter into a flat denial of a desire for a renomination. The Philadelphia Press goes into raptures over Gen. Grant's devotion to the "unwritten law of the Republic," when the most superficial perusal of his letter shows that he devotes more of its space in proving that the "unwritten law," is of no account. Then the Press is unhappy because some of its contemporaries find the letter ambiguous. "The entire Republican press of the North," it says, "unities in giving expression to the voice of the party, declaring its fealty to the unwritten law of the country, and yet initate and adopt for ratification by the several States of the Union, a constitutional amendment which shall make the traffic in alcoholic beverages illegal throughout our National domain.

The question of female suffrage was debated, but a resolution was defeated, declaring women entitled to the elective franchise, by a vote of 78 to 52. The convention at noon adjourned since die.

THE CROPS.

Latest Reports From All Parts of The West—An Encouraging Prospect.

Sedalia, Mo., June 1.—The crop prospects in Pettus county are more encouraging. The grasshoppers are dying in large numbers.

Kansas City, June 1.—Advices from Conneyville, Kansas, give cheerful accounts of the crops. It is expected double the amount of the wheat crop of last year will be harvested, and a third more corn.

Newton, Ks., June 1.—The crops are doing well. No chinch bugs or grasshoppers, and the weather is splendid.

Lexington, Mo., June 1.—No change in the grasshoppers. They have not injured corn much, but have done great damage to other crops.

Paoli, Ks., June 1.—The grasshoppers continue here, and are doing great damage.

Mendota, Ill., June 1,—The fall wheat is looking well, despite the lateness of the season. The corn is coming up rapidly.

Niles, Mich, June 1.—The rains of the past week have materially improved the condition of the cereals and fruits.

Alton, Ill., June 1.—The prospect of the wheat crop in this section of the country is daily growing more gloomy. The wheat is fast turning to rust. Chinch bug and army worms have also appeared.

Troy, Kansas, June 1.—Farmers in the western part of the country report that the grasshoppers have begun to make their appearance.

Atkinson, Wis., June 1.—The crops are promising well in this section. Frequent showers and warm weather have started everything. Chinch bugs are appearing in great numbers. It is feared they will prove troublesome. Potato bugs have also appeared in great numbers. The fruit prospects are fair, especially strawberries, apples, etc.

A MAN AND HORSE INSTANTLY KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Sunday afternoon last a fearful and sudden death occurred in Somerset county, Pennsylvania, near the town of Somerset. Four young men, residents of Jenner township, were on horseback riding home from attendance on Divine services at Casebeer's church, and were quietly proceeding along the road when a storm came quickly up. Several flashes of lightning were observed when there came one blinding in its vividness When it had passed away it was discovered that the bolt had struck and instantly killed one of the party, named Edmund Kornan Mowry. The horse which he was riding also suffered death by the same bolt. Mowry's nearest companion was somewhat stunned, and had the hair burnt off one side of his head, but otherwise no one was affected. There were no trees or buildings by to attract the lightning, and its suddenness was one of the most appalling features. Young Mowry's body was removed to the home of his parents. He was their only child, a brother having been killed in the army The death caused a gloom wherever the peceased was known.—*Cumb. Daily News.*

THE SORT OF LETTER GRANT WOULD HAVE WRITTEN IF HE HAD MEANT IT.

[N. Y. Sun.]

Executive Mansion, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1875. }

DEAR SIR: Your Convention has passed a strong resolution against a Third Term. I approve its language and share its spirit. For myself, I don't want to be renominated, and I write now to say that if I should be I shall not accept. Count me out.

With great respect, your obedient servant. (Signed) U. S. Grant.

To Gen. Harry White, President Pennsylvania Republican State Convention.

HORACE GREELY AND GENERAL BRECKENRIDGE.

A Baltimore paper gives the following interesting incident:

An incident of Breckenridge's latter life, never before published, was related to us a few days since by the Hon. Helster Clymer, at his charming home in Reading. Mr. Clymer had just received his newspaper, mail announcing the death of General Breckenridge as we entered his dwelling, and remarked upon the sad intelligence, the relations of these gentlemen in congress and elsewhere having been ever cordial and intimate. He said: "The last time I saw General Breckenridge was a few years since. We were sojourning, at the Clarendon hotel, New York, a favorite resort for prominent members of the democratic party. I had been reading the morning papers, and as General B. entered the breakfast room I remarked: 'Well, general, I see you was down yesterday to see Mr. Horace Greely at the Tribune office.' His response was instant and full of emotion: 'Yes, sir,' said he, 'I went down to see Mr. Greely, and never have I made a visit that afforded me more genuine pleasure, for never was visitor more cordially received. After the late unfortunate war between the Northern and Southern sections of the United States, you know I was compelled to flee for safety. While in Paris, cheerless, friendless, homeless and without a country, I received a letter from Horace Greely. It was filled with the most tender expressions of regard and sympathy, and urged me to return to my home. Come back, he wrote; go to your own beloved Kentucky; aid in restoring the shattered fortunes of the South and your country, and I will be responsible for your safety, and assure your immunity from molestation or arrest. Now I submit to you, Mr. Clymer, could I have done otherwise than call upon Horace Greely, or shall I ever cease to respect or cherish him?"

The Secretary of the Treasury has instructed the Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York to sell one-half million dollars in gold on each Thursday during the month of June. The total amount to be sold is $20,000,000.

DISCUSSION OF THE RECENT WAR CLOUD IN EUROPE.

London, May 31.—In the House of Lords this evening, Earl Russell asked that the correspondence between Great Britain and the Continental powers arising out of the recent war alarm be laid before the House.

The Earl of Derby replied that he sympathized with the curiosity of those who had watched the course of foreign affairs during the last few weeks. The Government desired to conceal nothing it had done, but it would be impossible to give a fair account without largely using confidential communications relating to the policy and opinions of the other Governments who would object to such a disclosure. The publication of these communications would prevent English diplomatists from receiving information in the future, and to submit a mutilated correspondence might mislead the House. The causes of dispute were liable to recur; therefore, it was not desirable in the interests of peace to give publicity to details of the controversy.

Lord Derby then proceeded to state that the persons highest in authority in Berlin, of late openly declared that the French army had become a source of danger to Germany because its magnitude showed a determination on the part of France to renew the war; that Germany in self defence might feel impelled to strike the first blow to secure peace, and that it was necessary that the French army should be considerably reduced. This language, repeated by the German representatives here and elsewhere, created extreme uneasiness in France. The French government immediately disclaimed all warlike intentions.

Lord Derby said he accepted this declaration as entirely sincere. He believed no statesman in France contemplated a renewal of the war. France, after her humiliations, naturally desired to have an army which would give her influence to which she considered herself entitled. One of the difficulties was that the French were unable to conceive that the German apprehensions were genuine. She regarded the representations made by Germany as a pretext for a fresh war It seemed to her Majesty's government that there was a mutual misunderstanding which might lead to grave consequences, for Germany's next step might have been a formal request for France to discontinue her armament, while France on the other hand would probably hasten it and thereby confirm the suspicions of Germany. The existence of this mutual distrust afforded a good opportunity to offer the friendly offices of England. The Russian govern.nent saw things in the same light, and the visit of the Emperor Alexander to Berlin supplied means of supporting England's representations.

Lord Derby concluded by declaring that England had done her duty without sacrifices, past, present or prospective. She had entered into no engagements and made no pledges, but her policy of non-intervention did not mean isolation or indifference to the peace of Europe.

ADOPTION OF A SWEEPING RESOLUTION BY THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Chicago, June 3.—In the National Temperance Convention, this morning a resolution was passed declaring that the work done by the organizations known as the Reform Clubs of New England and Illinois, abundantly justifies the addition of this agency to the temperance cause, and heartily recommending the organization of such clubs in every State and Territory in the Union, also that a committee of three persons, representing different sections of the country, be appointed by the convention, so that persons desiring to organize such clubs may correspond with the committee, and obtain the requisite information. The following was adopted:

Resolved, That the time has arrived to more fully consider the relations of the national government to its responsibility for the alcoholic liquor traffic, and we hereby ask the Forty-fourth Congress to prohibit the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages in the District of Columbia, and in the Territories of the United States, and prohibit their importation from foreign countries, to require total abstinence from all alcoholic beverages, on the part of all officers and subordinates in the civil, military and naval services; and to initate and adopt for ratification by the several States of the Union, a constitutional amendment which shall make the traffic in alcoholic beverages illegal throughout our National domain.

The question of female suffrage was debated, but a resolution was defeated, declaring women entitled to the elective franchise, by a vote of 78 to 52. The convention at noon adjourned since die.

THE CROPS.

Latest Reports From All Parts of The West—An Encouraging Prospect.

Sedalia, Mo., June 1.—The crop prospects in Pettus county are more encouraging. The grasshoppers are dying in large numbers.

Kansas City, June 1.—Advices from Conneyville, Kansas, give cheerful accounts of the crops. It is expected double the amount of the wheat crop of last year will be harvested, and a third more corn.

Newton, Ks., June 1.—The crops are doing well. No chinch bugs or grasshoppers, and the weather is splendid.

Lexington, Mo., June 1.—No change in the grasshoppers. They have not injured corn much, but have done great damage to other crops.

Paoli, Ks., June 1.—The grasshoppers continue here, and are doing great damage.

Mendota, Ill., June 1,—The fall wheat is looking well, despite the lateness of the season. The corn is coming up rapidly.

Niles, Mich, June 1.—The rains of the past week have materially improved the condition of the cereals and fruits.

Alton, Ill., June 1.—The prospect of the wheat crop in this section of the country is daily growing more gloomy. The wheat is fast turning to rust. Chinch bug and army worms have also appeared.

Troy, Kansas, June 1.—Farmers in the western part of the country report that the grasshoppers have begun to make their appearance.

Atkinson, Wis., June 1.—The crops are promising well in this section. Frequent showers and warm weather have started everything. Chinch bugs are appearing in great numbers. It is feared they will prove troublesome. Potato bugs have also appeared in great numbers. The fruit prospects are fair, especially strawberries, apples, etc.

A MAN AND HORSE INSTANTLY KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Sunday afternoon last a fearful and sudden death occurred in Somerset county, Pennsylvania, near the town of Somerset. Four young men, residents of Jenner township, were on horseback riding home from attendance on Divine services at Casebeer's church, and were quietly proceeding along the road when a storm came quickly up. Several flashes of lightning were observed when there came one blinding in its vividness When it had passed away it was discovered that the bolt had struck and instantly killed one of the party, named Edmund Kornan Mowry. The horse which he was riding also suffered death by the same bolt. Mowry's nearest companion was somewhat stunned, and had the hair burnt off one side of his head, but otherwise no one was affected. There were no trees or buildings by to attract the lightning, and its suddenness was one of the most appalling features. Young Mowry's body was removed to the home of his parents. He was their only child, a brother having been killed in the army The death caused a gloom wherever the peceased was known.—*Cumb. Daily News.*

MINING TROUBLES.

Miners Out in Force—The Military Called For—Sheriff's Posse Fired Upon—A Colliery Set on Fire.

Shenandoah, June 3.—Messrs. Neill & M'Creary, operators here, have started work in their colliery with thirty men. The West Shenandoah colliery, which is operated by the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company, in which work was resumed last week, is in danger of an attack. Mr. Heisler, chief of the coal police, has made a call for assistance, and the militia ry of Schuylkill county are coming to his relief.

Detail of the Renewed Effort to Create Trouble at the Mines.

Pottsville, June 3.—Up to this morning it was an accepted and fixed fact that we were on the eve of a general resumption throughout the Schuylkill regions, the men in a number of instances having signified their intention of resuming work on the operators' proposition, or 1875 basis, and at east Franklin colliery, near Tremont, a full force of miners still continue working without interruption there being no demonstrations made or disposition to stop them.

At the West Mahanoy colliery, the West Shenandoah and other collieries in the vicinity of Mahanoy city there were threats of interference and dissatisfaction made by men out of employment, and determined if possible to prolong the strike and delay a general resumption. Early this morning we received a dispatch from there that a large crowd of men from Hazleton and the vicinity, who left Hazleton last night about nine o'clock, had arrived in Mahanoy city this morning, and were compelling all to go with them to stop the working of the mines that had resumed work since Monday last.

They are about 1,000 strong now marching from colliery to colliery compelling all miners to stop work. They visited Sillimore's, Steel's, Lentz & Bowman's and Potter Bowman's collieries. Boylan's miners stopped work of their own accord on account of a refusal of an advance in wages Troops have been applied for.

Pottsville, June 3.—The sheriff's posse was fired on by miners and two policemen and one citizen were wounded. The Pottsville militia are now leaving for the scene of the trouble.

The Military Called For.

Mahanoy City, June 3.—At three o'clock this afternoon Sheriff Werner telegraphed that his posse had been fired upon, and asked for military assistance. The Pottsville light infantry and the Gowen Guards, who had been waiting orders since twelve o'clock, were immediately ordered out, and left by special train for this place, your reporter accompanying them. On arriving here at five o'clock, we found that the mob generally had slunk away on the outskirts of the town. The citizens were very much excited, and all places of business have been closed since noon, the people apprehending trouble.

The first disturbance occurred at King, Tyler & Co's colliery below town, when the sheriff with a posse ordered the rioters to disperse and go to their homes. One of their chiefs replied they could not drive them away. At the same a man was observed some distance away at a large tree. He fired upon the sheriff twice with a large navy revolver. He missed his mark and the firing became general; the rioters pouring a volley of fire on the small band of citizens who were out-numbered twenty to one. the miners having the advantage of being above the citizens on the hill side. Two hundred shots were fired by both parties. The sheriff finding himself overpowered, retreated to the town and reorganized his force generally, the citizens volunteering, and every firearm to be found was brought into requisition. He also telegraphed for military aid. Of the wounded on the citizens side, Henry Liebenberger, a policemen, is now in a critical condition. Henry Lockran, also a policeman, was wounded in the leg, William Encke was wounded in the head, and another man, name unknown, was wounded in the shoulder. Eight of the raiders were wounded and carried away. One of them was killed. After the firing ceased the raiders formed in line and marched through the town defiantly, headed by music.

Of the 2,000 men in line who went down the valley 1,000 returned here, then forming into small squads they went in different directions. About 600 of them came from Hazleton and vicinity, leaving there at nine o'clock last night and arriving here at four o'clock this morning, having marched the greater part of the night, compelling every man they met to accompany them. The balance of the raiders came from Shenandoah, Girardville, Mahanoy Plain and places in that vicinity.

Later—Ten P. M.

All quiet here and at Shenandoah. The sheriff went to the latter place this evening. To-morrow the miners will agein resume work at the collieries where they were at work when interfered with by the mob.

The Military are expected to remain here and at Shenandoah several days, and longer if the citizens deem it necessary for their safety, the raiders having publicly made threats to burn the town and compel the men to stop work, and if they made another attempt to resume work, having signified their intention of returning soon again.

Advices from Shenandoah, 10:30 p. m., state that an attempt was made to throw the evening passenger train from the track between that place and Mahanoy plain by placing railroad sills on the track. A large number of miners were parading the streets at St. Clair this evening, in sympathy with the miners here. A special train has arrived here and has been placed at the disposition of the military, should it be found necessary to move troops to any portion of the region during the night, and guards have been placed on duty.

THE BLACK HILLS QUESTION.

Another Fruitless Interview With the Sioux—Fears of Trouble.

Washington, June 3.—The Commissioner of Indian Affairs held a short council with the Indians at their hotel this forenoon, at which he again presented to them the reasons why they should sign the agreement for accepting the $25,000 for relinquishing their right to hunt in Nebraska. The Indians declined to sign the agreement here at all, and said they would take it home with them and have it explained to their people. Red Cloud urged that the six Commissioners be appointed at once to go out with them, if possible. The Commissioners agreed that the stakes of the Nebraska line, which trouble the Indians so much, should be removed, and he said the President would take into consideration the appointment of the Commissioners. The Indians will probably leave to morrow night if they can get ready, as they are anxious to return to their people, although the agents want them to come to some understanding in relation to the Black Hills before they go, if possible. They may have another interview with the Commissioner to morrow.

Governor Thayer, of Wyoming, and Governor Pennington, of Dakota, who came to Washington in connection with the business sought to be transacted with the Sioux Indians, have left the city for their respective territories. Delegate Steele, of Wyoming, and Delegate Kidder and General Beadle, of Dakota, will remain here for a few days, until the Indians leave for their homes. Governor Pennington says that, should these Indians fail to indicate a purpose of adjusting the questions at issue between them and the Government, the entire army could not prevent restless adventurers from going to the Black Hills country. Trouble also may ensue with the Indians. The Governor is satisfied that the Indians have been improperly influenced by the white men who accompany them, and some of whom have married with Indian women.

MR. MOODY'S PREACHING.

Randolph & Co. are publishing, in an Appendix to their "Narrative of Moody and Sankey's labors in Scotland, Ireland and England," full reports of several of Mr. Moody's sermons, from which we make some extracts.

Instantaneous Conversion.

Before I take up the text or the sermon, I want to state that I heard a man, as he was going out the other night, saying, "I do not believe in sudden conversion. I do not believe what the preacher said tonight, that a man could come in here not a Christian and go out one." I do not believe in any other conversion. I do not believe that there ever has been a conversion in the world that was not instantaneous, and I want you to mark this; not but what many cannot tell the day nor the hour when they were converted—I will admit that; they may not know the year. But that does not change the great fact that there was a time when they were born into the kingdom of God. There must have been a minute when their name was written in the Book of Life. There must have been a time when they were lost, and a time when they were saved; but we may not be conscious when the change takes place. I believe the conversion of some is like the rising of the sun, gradual; and of others like the flashing of a meteor. But both are instantaneous, really, in the sight of God There must be a time when life begins to rise; when the soul begins to live.

When I was in Manchester, I went into the gallery one Sunday night to have a talk with a few inquirers, and while I was talking, a business man came in and took his seat on the outskirts of the audience. I think at first he had come merely to criticise, and that he was a little sceptical. At last I saw he was in tears. I turned to him and said, "My friend, what is your difficulty?" "Well," he said, "Mr. Moody, the fact is I cannot tell." I said, "Do you believe you are a sinner?" He said, "Yes, I know that." I said, "Christ is able to save you;" and I used one illustration after another, but he did not see it. At last I used the ark and said, "Was it Noah's feelings that saved him, or was it the ark?" "Mr. Moody," said he, "I see it." He got up and shook hands with me and said, "Good night, I have to go. I have to go away on the train to-night, but I was determined to be saved before I went. I see it now. I confess it seemed almost too sudden for me, and I was almost afraid it could not live. A few days after, he came and touched me on the shoulder and said, "Do you know me?" I said "I know your face, but do not remember where I have seen you." He said, "Do you not remember the illustration of the ark?" I said "Yes" He said. "It has been all right ever since. I understand it now. Christ is the ark; He saves me, and I must get inside him." When I went down to Manchester again and talked to the young friends there, I found he was the brightest light among them.

This afternoon at the women's meeting, I told them that a woman came and said to me in Manchester, that she was not in the ark, but that she wanted to go into it. I said to her, "The question is, why do not you do it? I have been wanting to go to America for the last four years, but I have not gone. It is one thing to want and another thing to do. Why do not you just step into the ark?" After the meeting, while she said, "Good evening, Mr. Moody." I said, "Are you in the ark?" She said, "Yes; I will trust Christ and make Him my ark." I do not see how you can have a better illustration than that. A man must be in the ark or out of it. If he dies outside the ark he must perish. If he dies in the ark, it is the ark that saves him.

The dying Soldier.

After one of our battles in Pittsburgh I was going upon the Tennessee river with 450 men, some mortally wounded, and you could hear their dying groans from one end of the vessel to the other. I said to the young man who was with me that we must not let a man die on board without telling him of Christ and heaven; and when we gave them a cup of cold water we would tell them of that water of which if they drank they should never die. I came to one young man who was unconscious, and I went to the doctor, and I said, "Doctor, will that young man recover?" He said, "No. We have just amputated one of his legs; he has lost a deal of blood, and he cannot recover." "Do you think he will come to?" "No, I think not." "Is there not anything I can do to bring him to before he dies?" The doctor said I might give him a little brandy and water, but he thought he would not come to. I got some brandy and water, and I sat by his side, and every time I gave him a spoonful I tried to rouse the dying man; but I could not. At last I said to the young man next to him, "Do you know this young man?" He said, "Oh! yes, sir. He belongs to our company. He is my companion," I said, "Can you tell me about his family? Has he a father or a mother?" He said, "His father is dead, but he has a widowed mother. He is an only son. He has two sisters." I thought how anxious that mother would be to get some message from her boy, that he died in sight of heaven. Suppose eternal death was gathering around him. I felt I could not have him die without having him send a message to his widowed mother. Every time I gave him some brandy and water, and spoke his name and tried to rouse him, but I could not for a long time. At last, I spoke his name, "William," and he opened his eyes and looked upon me. The dim shades of night were gathering. I asked him if he knew where he was. He said, "Oh! yes, I am on my way home to mother." He said, "But do you know that you are dying and that you will not live to get home?" He looked surprised, and said, "Am I dying?" I said, "I thought I would tell you, and ask you if you had any message for your mother." He smiled and said, "O! yes, tell my mother that I died trusting in Christ." He did not know who I was. I was a perfect stranger to him. I said, "Is there anything else, William?" He said "Tell my mother and sisters to be sure to meet me in heaven." And soon he was unconscious, and soon he was gone. But the sting of death was not there. It was like being at the very gates of heaven. He was trusting in Christ, and when death came it was all Christ. We wrapped him in a winding sheet, and dropped him into the Tennessee river. There will be a glorious resurrection by-and-by; he and his loved mother and sisters will be all together again by-and-by.

B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS. H. E. HICKS

WILSON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE DEALERS.

IRON, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.

Builders Hardware

COACH MAKER'S GOODS.

CABINET MAKER'S STOCK.

Stoves of All Kinds.

CHILDREN'S BUGGIES,

WAGGONS, CARTS, &C.

WILSON & HICKS.
Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE.—We will sell to responsible men on three months credit. Will take off 5 per cent for cash which is equal to 20 per cent. per annum. It will pay the purchaser to borrow at 10 from other parties, if he can save in buying from us. In this way we can turn our money and sell lower. Mar 15. tf.

MAJ. J. SHREFFLER
TAILOR,
Over Dinges' Saddler Shop.
Cnt. Hall where he is at all times, prepared to make all kinds of men and boy's clothing, according to the latest styles and at reasonable charges.

Agents Wanted to Sell
The Political, Personal, and Property

Rights of a Citizen,

Of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them. By Theophilus Parsons, LL D.

Containing a commentary on the Federal and State Constitutions, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their principles, purposes and provisions; the powers and duties of Public Officers; the rights of the people, and the obligations incurred in every relation of life; also parliamentary rules for deliberative bodies, and full directions and legal forms for all business transactions, as making Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Notes, Draft, Contracts, etc. A Law Library in a single volume. It meets the wants of all classes and sells to everybody.

JONES BROTHERS & CO.,
13may 5t. Phila. Pa.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

Established, 1843.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS

BY

DEININGER & MUSSER.

The old, reliable place, where

Monuments,
Couches,
Headstones,
and other marble

work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

☞ *Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.
Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.
dec 3. t-f.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

CO.

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

BEATTY PIANO!

NO OTHER PIANO-FORTE has attained the same popularity. ☞ Send stamp for Circular. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY.

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates,

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 31f.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 3, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Rev. Bricker of the Evangelical Lutheran church, has accepted a call to Sugar Valley.

——We are revising our list and striking off the names of such as have failed to pay us their honest dues for the last few years. Subscribers who fail to receive the Reporter, will know the reason.

——At the barn-raising at Philip Durst's, about 2½ miles east of here, on last Wednesday, there were over 100 men present, among them three candidates for Sheriff and one for Treasurer, and one for Prothonotary and yet the barn went up in good time and without a fight.

——The bell on the Lutheran Church at Aaronsburg received a fracture from frost last winter.

——On last Sunday evening, Rev. Shoemaker, pastor of the Reformed Church at Aaronsburg, delivered a very interesting sermon on the first petition in the Lord's Prayer: "Hallowed be Thy name." He purposes preaching a sermon on each consecutive petition contained in the Prayer.

——George Miller has exchanged his Woodward hotel property for the grist mill and land of Mr. Long, near Wolf's store in Brushvalley.

——The Corner Stone of the Reformed Church, in Laurelton, will be laid on June 27, at ten o'clock a. m.

——Mr. Jas. A. Keller, on last Sabbath, while returning from church, killed a black-snake, measuring 5 feet and 7 inches in length. The reptile was basking at the front door of Mike Condo's house, much to the terror of Mrs. Condo.

——Mr. E. D. Shoemaker, of Aaronsburg, passed through here last week, en-route for Denver City, Colorado. He is a young man of marked intelligence, and competent to meet the stern realities of the undeveloped west.

——A heavy hail-storm passed through Nittany Valley on last Saturday. Some of the hail-stones measured over six inches in circumference.

——Aaronsburg is generally spoken of as having too wide streets. J. G Meyer took advantage of this and moved his fence out on the line,—making room for a nice front yard. The appearance of the town could be greatly improved, would all its inhabitants who could, follow suit, and turn some of that geese pasture into beautiful green yards.

——Wm. B. Mingle caught a sucker in the Red Mill dam, last week, with hook and line, which measured 15½ inches, and weighed something less than 20 pounds.

——The Lewistown Gazette contains the following sensible caution: "The practice of young ladies and others sitting at their front doors, exposed to the cool night air, is certainly very prejudicial to health, the effects of which may be felt in years to come. Don't the Gazette know that the girls upon such occasions generally have a *coat sleeve* around their necks to keep them warm?

——The Millheim band gave a concert in the Town Hall at Millheim, on Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Oscoola sufferers. The attendance was slim, owing to the inclemency of the weather. Upwards of $50 had been raised for this cause on Saturday outside of what they realized from the concert.

No. 6 of Peters' Household Melodies contains eight pieces of music for voice and instrument. One—Alice Carey's Dying Hymn—is a very superior production 50 cts. a No., or $4 a year J. L. Peters, 843 Broadway, N. Y.

——Mr. David Ertle, an old citizen of Gregg was found dead in his bed, on Tuesday morning, 4th.

——The handsomest chromos and most elegant frames, are to had at J. O. Deininger's at less than city prices. Now is the time to buy them and beautify your homes.

——The greatest talk is about the Beecher trial and the low priced groceries sold by Sechler & Co. The former was the disturber and disorganizer of families, the latter a blessing to almost every firesides in the county. All save money by purchasing groceries of Sechler & Co. The laboring man gains a day's wages in every two days provisions that he supplies himself with from this fine establishment in the Bush house block, where you can obtain anything you desire for the table and other family use, fresh, clean and cheap.

——The corner-stone of the new M. E. church, at Centre Hall, will be laid on Sunday forenoon, June 20. The services will be held in Witmer's grove. A general invitation is extended to all christian people.

——We had a soaking rain on Saturday afternoon, followed by more of it on Sunday night and Monday.

——The "Industrial Advocate," Wm. W. Brown's new paper, made its appearance this week. It it devoted to the industrial classes and their interests. The Colonel will no doubt make it a live paper, and we wish him success and a million to advance paying subscribers.

——For pure wines and liquors go to Baum's, opposite Wilson & Hicks. He has a stock of goods on hand that will bear inspection, whether for medical or other purposes. Brandy, pure rye, wines, cordials, nectars, of every brand. He sells wholesale and retail, and has a stock of superior quality.

——We have purchased a splendid new job press and are now prepared to print cards, letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, &c, as low as in the city. Now send in your orders, and see how promptly we will fill them.

——Champion Self-Dumping Rake, is pronounced the best and most perfect Rake ever brought into the market. It is simple in construction, and no little traps to get out of order, and even a small boy can operate it.

Riding or Walking Cultivator, with four and five shovels. It is easily operated, has the only practical shield in use, throws dirt to or from the corn; adjustable in depth and width. It has no superior in the market.

The Buckeye Drill,—this drill has for the last 16 years stood at the head of its class, and has the largest sale of any drill in the world.

These are all first class implements, manufactured at the Buckeye Agr. Works, Springfield, Ohio and D. Woodring, Bellefonte is agent for the same, to whom farmers will apply for further information.

——AUCTION! AUCTION!—At the store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon and evening. A full assortment of all kinds of goods. Bargains also at private sale—goods at cost and some under cost. The stock is also offered at wholesale and immediate possession given of the stand. 3 Jan 3tf.

——A good 10 year old breeding mare with a colt, 2 weeks old, is offered for sale by Francis Hesse!, near Potter's Mills. 3 Jun 3t.

——The Cumming's house at Bellefonte, under Isaac Miller, is one of the best kept hotels in Bellefonte. This hotel has been newly furnished throughout. The table is all that one could desire, and his stables are in the care of reliable hostlers, who do justice to horses. Mr. Miller will be found an accommodating landlord and Mrs. Miller one of the best of landlady. Give him a trial.

——The grain fields in Nittany valley look tolerably promising, more so than in Penn's and Brush vallies. The hay crop will be short, the cool dry spring affected the clover and arrested its growth. The recent soaking rain will however help the timothy; clover is appearing in heads and past growing much more, and, there being little of last year's hay crop on hand, there is every prospect of scarcity and high prices for that article.

——Letters received by us from Kansas and Nebraska, speak very encouragingly of the crops out there, Mr. Louis Kurtz, in a letter dated Halstead, Ks., May 20, says: "Wheat, oats, corn and potatoes have an unusually promising appearance; had copious rains this and last week. It would be pleasing to a Centre county farmer to see the beautiful fields of grass. If times always continued so tight in Centre county, where there are so many banks and yet a scarcity of money, I would prefer living in Kansas. If there should be no unfavorable change before harvest, we will be blessed with good times this year, and many in the older states will sell out and come to the great west."

Mr. E. M Leitzel writes us from Ridgely, Neb., May 28: "The minds of some of the people of this state are raised to such a dread of grasshoppers that when one is seen, it is multiplied by about ten thousand, and the fact scattered over the country. We have learned by diligent inquiry that although they are hatching no harm has yet been done. The grasshoppers that hatch here, seldom damage us and we have very reason to look for an abundant harvest this year."

——Church's Musical Visitor for June contains the following pieces of new music: "When the Mail comes in," ballad by Geo. F. Root; "The Star of Bethlehem," solo and quartet; "Clara Mazurka," by E. E. Whitemore; and "No place so sweet as Home" a pleasing little reverie full of melody. In all, there are thirteen full pages of music, which would cost just one dollar and fifty-five cents, if bought at any music-store. Add to this the large amount of interesting reading matter, musical sketches, stories, notes, etc., and some idea of the actual value of the Visitor may be formed by musical people. The June number gives a full account of the Cincinnati May Festival; articles by John Howard, Pleasant Ridorhood, F. Crowest, and others, after which comes correspondence, editorials, and gossip of the day on music and science. The subscription price of the Visitor is only $1.50 a year, including the choice of the new premium volumes, each containing a large collection of popular or classic music, bound in cloth, gold stamped. A specimen copy of Visitor, with list of contents of premium volumes, will be sent on receipt of one stamp. Address John Church & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

For the Reporter.

WOODWARD & VICINITY.

J. C. M. has returned from N. Y. C.

Potato Farmers are on the war-path.

One more Organ in Woodward.

Modocism below par just now.

A spelling Bee is under way.

"Clipper" our Woodward "Nipper" happens to be a "Whipper" in a big "Slipper."

And at last a Council of American Mechanics is about to be organized in our town. We would only say, 'Come on ye Jacks of all Trades and become Mechanics while you may.'

A Potato Patch was recently contracted at five cents per hundred bugs destroyed. In less than an hour a few children had earned a good days salary, upon which the employee 'caved in' and caused the 'little ones' to shed many a tear.

On the 5th inst. Mr. Noah Weaver raised a barn, size 65 feet by 65. It so happened that three men were wounded and a few made very narrow escapes. The question once more to mind, "When will men learn to be more careful?"

And now Motz & Son offer two cents for every trout that carries a speck. May their pond soon be brim full.

George, our congenial landlord, is about leaving us for Wolf's Store. Well may his 'grub' never grow less, but his days long and prosperous.

A Distillery is now the topic of the day. We think it altogether out of order in a town like ours. Clear sparkling water is plenty, and none suffers for the like.

A short time ago, a scene occurred, long to be remembered by the people of East Woodward. We have frequently neard of Paris green taking effect upon the second party, but when it extends its borders so far as to reach a third and involve a fourth party, we think people should be particularly cautious. OCCASIONAL.

For the Reporter.

SPRING MILLS HAPPENINGS.

Some eight or ten days ago as Mrs. Frank Hosterman of Penn Hall was milking, the cattle commenced goring each other, getting Mrs. Hosterman under their feet and trampling her in a horrible manner causing a very large scalp wound and other serious injuries. Dr. J. B. Leitzel was called in and under his skillful treatment she is rapidly recovering.

The Mechanics are going to have a parade here on the 3rd of July.

Beamer, Spangler and "Yoney" were around here last week trying to get men to put them in jail.

Mr. I. J. Grenoble still does as large a business as ever.

Mr. R. H. Duncan is in Philadelphia, attending a R.R. meeting.

Potato bugs are as plenty as candidates. ALL-MY-NACK.

CLINTON COUNTY.

The Grangers Hall at Booneville is about completed, and will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies at an early day. It is frame, 22 by 40 feet, two stories high, well constructed.

The saw-mill of J. & J. Engel and two contiguous dwellings were recently destroyed by fire from the woods, in the east end of the valley. Insured in the Sugar Valley Mutual.

On last Thursday Frankie Schwenck, aged 10½ years, while at play on his father's mill on the Winter road above Logansville, got his hand caught in a cog wheel, which drew his arm in, says our informant, crushing it to the shoulder and his body was drawn through a small hole and fell into the tail race, where it was found about an hour afterward lifeless.

MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Williamsport, June 3.—The Pennsylvania Reserve association held its annual meeting in this city to-day. Governor A. G. Curtin presided and General Martin D. Hardin delivered the oration. The city is decorated in a very elegant manner, and the procession, which moved over the principal streets, was welcomed at every point with banners, streamers, mottoes and corps badges.

About 1,000 veterans were in line, and the escort, numbering about 2,000, was composed of the local military, infantry, artillery, civil societies, wounded veterans in carriages, and the mayor, councils and citizens. Governor Hartranft and staff headed the first division.

A dinner was served to the veteran soldiers by the ladies of the city. The board of officers was re-elected in every respect. The reunion has been an entire and complete success. Every regiment was represented, and the reception was carried out strictly according to programme.

The delegation from Centre county numbered about 600.

THE CARLIST WAR.

Madrid, May 29.—A battle between the Carlists and the Royal troops is reported to have occurred at Alsoza to-day, where the Carlists lost seventy killed and two hundred wounded. General Dorregary is reported to have been wounded in the thigh.

The Indian chiefs at Washington positively refuse at present to sign the agreement relinquishing their right to the Black Hills,

ANOTHER COUNCIL IN THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

At Washington, on 4, the Indians were all brought up to the interior department about ten o'clock, and grouped in the open inner court of the building, where their photographs were taken by the operator of the patent office department. Red Cloud declined to join the group, saying that they could have his picture by paying him $25 for it.

Afterwards some of the prominent chiefs with Bishop Hare, Major Bingham, Major Howard and Mr. Hinman, were taken in a group by themselves. The Indians then repaired to the secretary's room, when Secretary Delano held a brief council with them, assuring them of the good wishes of the department towards them, and if they did not believe him, and do as he advised, he was afraid they would hereafter believe him to their sorrow.

He told them if they would take the $25,000 he would try and get $25,000 more for them next winter. If they did not he would refuse to let them have the privilege of hunting on the Smoky Hill Fork any longer. He could not afford to have the peace of the country disturbed and the danger of murder committed by allowing them to hunt there any longer.

In relation to the Black Hills, he said a committee had been sent out to see if there was any gold there. Neither he nor the President knew whether there was any there or not. If there was, it would be impossible to keep the white people out of the hills. Indians cannot always restrain their young men, neither can we always restrain the white people.

If gold was found there, the government would pay them liberally for the land. There was a part of the Big Horn country that the Indians did not use, and the government would pay that at a fair price.

A map was brought and the position of the country pointed out to them and explained. He desired them to take all that had been said to them home to their people, and obtain an answer, and send word back to him as soon as possible.

Spotted Tail said that he wanted to do what was right, and that the great spirit had told him never to steal anybody's country without paying for it. If you had the same sense of right you could get along well enough. The country spoken of belongs to the Crows. The treaty of 1868 gave him his country. When you buy you pay a great price, and we do the same. As for the Black Hills, they are worth a heap of money, and it is not worth while for us to talk about them.

The secretary replied that he had not accused him or his people of stealing, and he did not want Spotted Tail to accuse the Great Father of stealing from him. We don't expect to steal their country, and we are not going to send the army up there to take it from them. They don't give us credit for our desire to do them good.

Red Cloud wanted to have the bills of the white men who had come with him paid, and he gave the secretary a list of their names, which was referred to the commissioner of Indian affairs.

Spotted Tail said he wanted to talk about his agency matters before he went home, and he would like to go home tomorrow after breakfast.

The secretary here withdrew, telling the Indians that they might talk all night with the commissioner about their agencies if they wanted to.

After a little further parley they withdrew, expecting to have another talk.

Bishop Hare held an interview with the Indians at the Tremont house to-night, and endeavored to show them the advantages which they might derive by surrendering the Black Hills to the government for a portion of land east of the Missouri river, which he assured them was much better for their habitation, and he advised them that the President was in earnest in his efforts to keep the white people out of their territory but thought it would be wiser in them to give up the Black Hills if the govern-ment would agree to feel and clothe them for a number of years.

Red Cloud replied that he had ears and judgment both. He had heard such talk ever since he had been here, and he had not said much. When the white men came to his country he would turn the tables and have a great many things to say on his side of the question. They expect to start for home to-morrow, and will go by way of New York, where they will remain two or three days.

WEST POINT CADETSHIP.—The examination for a West Point Cadetship, within the gift of Hon. L. A. Mackey, for the 20th District took place at Lock Haven on 27 ult., before the same committee as for the Naval Cadetship. The applicants were James A. Leyden of Bellefonte, C. L Penny of Union Co., Henry H. Beyer of Porter and F. T. Quigley of Beech Creek township, Clinton county, F. O. Glover of Union and Joseph F. Pie of Clearfield county. The last two did not appear for examination. James F. Leyden passed the most creditable examination and received the appointment. He will be examined at West Point on the 16th, and if he passes there he will receive a warrant as cadet and enter upon his term on the first of July.

Further particulars of the earthquakes in Asia Minor show that several villages were destroyed and two thousand persons lost their lives.

THE SUN.

Daily and Weekly For 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle, and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican itutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Anyone who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty six columns. Only $1.20 a year, postage prepaid. No discount from this rate.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four page newspaper of twenty eight columns. Daily circulation over 120.000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent. Address,

"THE SUN," New York City.

10 jun 6t.

ASIA.

Terrific Earthquake—Hundreds of Persons Killed and Wounded.

London, May 28.—The Levant Herald says a series of terrible earthquake shocks occurred at the beginning of May in the province of Barousa, Asia Minor. Six hundred houses were destroyed. Accounts so far received show that 161 lives have been lost and 187 persons were injured. The number of killed is still unknown.

The province of Brousa is in Asia Minor and its capital city, which has the same name, is only fifty-seven miles from Constantinople. The country is fertile, and the population comparatively dense. Earthquakes are not a novelty, the greater part of the city of Brousa having been destroyed on the 28th of February, 1855, with a loss of one hundred lives.

GREAT DAMAGE BY THE HEAVY RAINS.

Indianapolis, June 3.—Another heavy rain storm occurred here last evening, causing the White river and all the smaller streams near the city to overflow their banks. A large amount of damage was done by the wind and flood in various parts of the city. The whole northern section was overflowed to a depth of from three to five feet. The damage to all the railroads in this vicinity is very severe. The trestle-work of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western railroad, five miles west of this city, was washed away and Eagle creek bridge, on the Indianapolis, Cincinatti and Lafayette railroad, was destroyed.

Cincinnati, May 28.—Four children (one an infant) of S. M. Christian, at Versailles, O., where burned to death last Wednesday by the explosion of a can of kerosene, with which one of them was endeavoring to kindle a kitchen fire.

Albany, May 28.—Last Saturday night the barn of Austin Gifford, in the town of Knox, in this county, was burned, and the bodies of two men, supposed to be tramps, were found burned to a crisp in the ruins.

Newburg, N. Y., May 28.—Last night the house of John Cox, a railroad flagman, near Garrison's was broken into by five men, who bound and gagged and then robbed him of $1,700 in gold and silver, the savings of thirty years. The thieves have not yet been traced.

A Most Useful Article in every household is a sewing machine. The Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine combines in every degree the most perfect machine yet invented. It is elegant in finish, simple to learn, runs smoothly and quickly, and what is more important, is the cheapest The Wilson Machine has received the highest praise from all who have used it, and stands at the head of all sewing machines. Machines will be delivered at any Railroad Station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free on application.

This Company want a few more good agents.

SNOWSHOE SAVED BY RAIN—A BRIDGE BURNED.

Milesburg, Centre co., May 29.—Snowshoe, in this county, barely escaped being burned to ashes this afternoon, from the fires in the woods in the vicinity of the town, and but for the timely rain that set in Snowshoe would most certainly have shared the sad fate of its sister town, Osceola. Two spans, fifty-three feet, of the Miller Spring trestle, one mile north of Snowshoe, on the Bellefonte and Snowshoe Railroad, were burned which will cause a suspension of freight business for several days. The rain, which began about 3 o'clock this afternoon, will check the fires that have been destroying so much property in Central Pennsylvania.

Scribner delights us with articles by such writers as Albert Rhodes, (who furnishes an illustrated sketch, "In the Latin Quarter") Clarence Cook, Jules Verne James T. M'Kay, Frank Vincent, jr., and G. E. Waring, jr., Dr. J. G. Holland's novel. "Sevenoaks," proceeds, growing in interest with each succeeding chapter. The poetry is contributed by Mary E. Bradley H. E. Warner, Henry Ames Blood, Isabella Grant Meredith, and Sidney and Clifford Lanier.

St. Nicholas having finally swallowed up all other youth's magazines, is becoming almost as corpulent as some of its elderly contemporaries. It is really and truly a good magazine, not only for the young folks, but for old ones too.

RIGHTS OF RAILWAY PASSENGERS.

At Auburn, Judge Smith has recently given a decision affecting the rights of railway passengers to be provided with seats in cars. The suit was brought by William B. Thorpe, of Auburn, against the New York Central. The complaint averred that while traveling from Syracuse to Auburn, he could find no seat in the ordinary cars, for which he paid his fare, and he therefore found a seat in the Wagner Palace coach, and for this he refused to pay extra. He informed the conductor that he would at once retire, whenever a seat was provided in the other cars. This explanation the conductor would not accept and insisted on payment of extra fare. This Thorpe refused to do and was ejected with considerable violence to person and destruction to clothing. He at once began suit, laying his dam ges at $10,000. The defense raised the question that they had no control over the Wagner Co.'s cars, which leased the right to run over the road, and therefore the New York Central and Hudson river company should not be held responsible for the acts of servants of the Wagner Company. The motion for a nonsuit was denieed and after a long trial the jury gave a verdict of $1,000. This establishes the right of a passenger to a seat in any car of the train, in the palace coaches, without extra price, providing the ordinary cars are full.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

A package containing over $47,000, addressed to the Park Bank, N. Y., was stolen from the Treasurer's office, Washington, on Wednesday afternoon.

KINGSFORD'S
OSWEGO PURE
—AND—
Silver Gloss Starch,
For the Laundry.
MANUFACTURED BY
T. KINGSFORD & SON,
The Best Starch in the World.
Gives a Beautiful Finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S
Oswego Corn Starch,
FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &C.
Is the original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and More Delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles.
STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.
Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.
☞*For Sale at WM. WOLFE'S, Centre Hall.* June 10. 3m.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.
Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and we

For the Reporter.

Commissioner.

MR. EDITOR:—The people of Harris twp, are looking forward to the time when the county Convention will be called upon to place in nomination men for the different county offices to be filled at the next election and we feel deeply interested in the result of that Convention, hoping that none but good, honest and fair minded men will be placed upon the ticket. The people as well as the times demand this. Ring candidates are fast playing out with the honest, thinking portion of the people, and we desire to see political shysters set aside and let them know that setting up a ticket is ruinous to the welfare of our county. Among the many offices to be filled he office of county commissioner is a very important one to every citizen, and we would suggest that George Swab, of this township, be one of the nominees. The people could not make a better choice; he is a farmer of quiet pretentions, has always been a democrat and a worker for the interests of the party. He can speak both the German and English languages, and would make a faithful officer if chosen to that position. HARRIS.

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Barnhart, of Spring, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. K. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that D. A. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Lewi A. Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that George Hoffer of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Henry Keller, of Harris, will be a candidate for Sheriff subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Jonath. Kreamer, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that Sam'l J. Herring, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce that R. G. Brett, of Ferguson, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary subject to the usages of the democratic party.

Recorder.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Beck, of Spring twp, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject the usages of the democratic party. He can be consulted both in English and German.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Mingle, of Haines, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that J. Newlin Hall, of Howard, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to the usages of the democratic party.

(Advertisement.)

Republican—Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that Capt. H. C. Beamer, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the usages of the republican party.

CPEAP MUSIC.
$3.00 for 10 Cents!
Three back numbers of CHURCH'S MUSICAL VISITOR, containing over three dollars worth of new and good music (vocal and instrumental—all grades) will be sent post-paid to any address, on receipt of ten cents
Address, JOHN CHURCH & CO.
June 10 3t. Cincinnati, O.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.
June 10. tf.

NEW GOODS!
—AT THE—
Centre Mills Store,
J. F. THRONE
has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Consisting in
DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,
and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.
QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.
DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.
WOOD and WILLOWWARE.
HARDWARE.
FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS HOES, NAILS, &c, GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.
TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange far goods.
june4-4m.

ESTRAY SHEEP.—Nine sheep, 5 old ones and 4 lambs, left the premises of the under-signed, near Centre Hill, about 3 weeks ago: of the old ones 3 are ewes, 2 wethers; no particular mark on balance. A reasonable reward will be paid to any one giving information that will lead to the recovery of the sheep. H. J. HELTMAN.
27, May 3t.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public, at Madisonburg on Saturday, June 26, the following property belonging to the estate of Wm. Harkins, dec'd.

A HOUSE AND LOT,

situate in said town, bounded south by lot of S. Wise, east by High street, west by an alley. Conditions of Sale: One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one third in one year thereafter, the balance at the death of the widow, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN HARKINS
May 27. Adm'r

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may 14'65

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. Jul2,'68t

MARRIAGES.

On the 27th of May, at the residence of the brides parents near Howard Pa. by Rev J. A. Bright, Mr. A. V. Smith to Emma H Pifer both of Howard, Pa.

At Aaronsburg, 27th ult., by Rev. J. G Shoemaker, Ezra F. Smith of Penn Hall, and Miss Beckie S. Lauver, of Potter twp

At the residence of the bride's parents, 3rd inst, by the same, Joseph Bitner and Miss P. E. Federolf.

On 5th inst, by A. Luckenbach, Esq., Mr. Jacob Fike and Miss Mary Weaver, both of Potter.

On 25th ult, by Rev Levi Luckenbach, of Ohio, Mr. Felix Stiffler and Miss Susan Kooney, both of Potter.

DEATHS.

In Millheim, 22d ult, Mary, daughter of Urish and Tena Reitsnyder, aged 4 years, 3 months and 22 days.

In Haines twp, on 24, David Korman, aged 48 years, 7 months and 18 days. His funeral was very largely attended.

At Zion, Pa., on the 27th of May, of consumption, Mr Wm Garbrick, aged 63 years, 4 months and 24 days. Father Garbrick was an active member of the Luth. Church. The funeral sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev J A Bright, on Luke 23., 28: last clause. The deed selected his text some six weeks before he died.

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, June 7.—Wheat quiet; receipts 137,000 bushels; No 1 spring $1 15@1 18; No 2 do $1 09@1 10; No 2 Milwaukee $1 12½@1 13; No 2 northwest $1 09@1 10; amber $1 30@1 33; white $1 30@1 33. Rye dull at 96c. Corn—receipts 109,000 bushels; In moderate demand; mixed western 79@81c; do sail 81@85c. Oats—receipts 45,000 bushels; more active; mixed western at 70@73c; white 71@76c. Hay firm at 65@70c. Coffee steady at 15½@18½c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 7.—Flour quiet but unchanged. Wheat—demand fair and prices advanced; No 1 spring 99c, No 2 95c spot. Oats—demand active; No 2 62½c. Rye dull and prices are nominal; No 1 98c. Barley—No 2 $1 18. Seeds steady; clover seed, medium $5 30@5 80.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, June 7.—Wheat quiet; red at $1 81@1 84; No 1 Milwaukee $1 18. Rye held at $1 12. Corn steady; yellow 83@84c. Oats—white at 71@72c; mixed 69@70c. Provisions unchanged. Butter easy; New York and Bradford county extra at 35c; do firsts 23@24c; western extra 24@25c; do firsts 17@18c; rolls extras 20@22c; western fine at 24@104c. Eggs firm; western fresh 18@19c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110.... Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70....Clo'erseed 8,00 ....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20..... Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 6.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 55 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.

Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

AMERICAN WASH BLUE.
For Laundry and Household Use,
MANUFACTURED AT THE
American Ultramarine Works, Newark, N. J.
Our Wash Blue is the best in the world. It does not streak, contains nothing injurious to health or fabric, and is used by all the large laundries on account of its pleasing effect and cheapness Superior for whitewashing. Put up in packages convenient for family use. Price 10 cents each.
For sale by grocers everywhere. Always ask for the American Wash Blue, if you want the cheapest and best.
AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS,
Office, 72 William Street, N. Y.
☞For sale at Wm. Wolf's, Centre Hall. June 10 2m

GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and RUBBERS,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.
All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins
And Shoe Findings always on hand.
Bishop Street,
20may tf Bellefonte, Pa,

Spring Opening of
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
MISS LUCY DEININGER'S
in Centre Hall,
who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.
The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. may13 4t.

Spring Goods,
At Potter's Mills.
L. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods
of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,
NOTIONS,
LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES,
CLOTHING, CASIMERES,
CARPETS OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
of every description. all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place, come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!
POWERS'
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION!
either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

MILLINERY GOODS.
Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
Potter's Mills,
has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now ready to accommodate her customers with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Rucher, Braids, Ornaments, &c. In short, a full line of all the latest styles of Millenery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and see the Goods.
☞Hats and Bonnets retrimmed in the latest style. ☜ omay 3m

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Grocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department
☞Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞No trouble to show Goods.☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

Miller & Son,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS, for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Curdling of Milk.

The observation of Schalbe, that the addition of a single drop of oil of mustard to three hundred and eight grains of milk will prevent its curdling for weeks, has been fully confirmed by Vogel by exhaustive comparative experiments with fresh milk, with and without oil of mustard, including the determination, from time to time, of the amount of lactic acid present, from which it also appears that this effect of oil of mustard is due to a retarding action upon the formation of lactic acid, its formation being also almost entirely prevented during the first eleven days, and the amount present fourteen days later being only one-seventh of that in milk not so treated. Oil of bitter almonds and oil of cinnamon were found to have a similar effect but far less in degree, while oil of turpentine, oil of cloves, benzine, carbolic acid, bisulphate of carbon, and sulphuretted hydrogen were almost without effect, at least when used in the proportion given for oil of mustard. The additional statement of Schalbe, that cassine was converted into albumen by the addition of oil of mustard, and the suggestion that a cheap method for the manufacture of albumen might be based upon this fact were not not fully sustained by the experiments of Vogel, since the milk thus treated did not always coagulate on boiling.

Notes.

One ounce alcohol; two drachms cayenne pepper; one ounce kerosene oil; let it stand twenty-four hours after mixing. It cures the worst toothache ever known.

Kerosene oil is good for removing rust from cuttlery.

Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in a cellar, and should not be used for three months after it is made.

Lard should be kept hard and white; and that which is taken from a hog over a year old is best.

To select nutmegs prick them with a pin; if they are good, the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

When a keg of molasses is bought, draw off a few quarts, else the fermentation produced by moving it will burst the cask.

Two small arteries branching up from the main arteries on each side of the neck, and passing over the outside of the jawbone, supply the face with blood. If the nose bleeds from the right nostril, for example, pass the finger along the edge of the right jaw till the beating of the artery is felt. Press hard upon it five minutes and the bleeding will cease.

The best way to enjoy things is to use them, and thus get the worth of our money out of them. There is no sense in gorgeous parlors kept in darkness.

A Valuable Remedy.

Every family, writes a correspondent, should keep a small quantity of chlorate of potash. We have never found anything equal to it for a simple ulcerated sore throat. Dissolve a small teaspoonful of it in a tumbler of water; then occasionally take a teaspoonful of the solution, so as to gargle the throat. It is nearly tasteless, and not at all offensive to take, and is hence well adapted to children. Nothing is better than this for chapped or cracked hands. Wash them in the weak solution, and they will soon be well. It is also good for a rough, pimply or chapped face. It may be had at any druggist's. Common salt has been recommended for the incipient stages of the dreaded disease diphtheria; but we have no doubt this would be better. If some scheming medicine man should, under a high-sounding Greek or oriental name, introduce some ingredients to conceal its nature, and expend a hundred thousand dollars in advertising, he might make as great a fortune out of it, and possibly as honestly, as some of the great patent medicine venders.

Preserving Strawberries.

Gather and handle the fruit carefully, taking them in the early part of the season, as they are the finest and most perfect berries. Stem, weigh, and place on dishes. To one pound of fruit allow one and a-half pounds of the best white sugar; sprinkle over them half or more of the sugar, and let stand some hours, or over night if gathered late. Put on fire in close bell metal or porcelain kettle, with remainder of sugar. Boil and skim about twenty minutes, or until syrup thickens, and first looks transparent, using, during the process, a "silver" spoon, and avoid mashing. Seal up immediately in air-tight cans; if glass, wrap in paper to exclude light.

How Phil Sheridan Went to West Point.

Thomas Ritchie was the Congressman from the Perry county (Ohio) district. Two or three boys who had been nominated to fill a vacancy at the military academy had failed, either on account of deficient education or physical disabilities. Congressman Ritchie was much vexed because he could not get the place filled, and while "loafing" in Finck & Dittoe's store one evening, while on a visit to Somerset, asked if Perry county couldn't send a boy who could pass the examination. There was a moment of silence in the little knot of village loafers who had been drinking in the greatness of a live Congressman. Some person broke the quietude by asking: "Why not send Phil?" Perhaps those four words gave the country one of her noted generals. They were taken up and repeated by every one in the room. There was such a unanimous indorsement that Ritchie offered to make the nomination. Phil blushed and said it was impossible for him to go, naming, among other reasons, the fact that he had not even enough money to give himself an outfit and carry him to the academy. James Gallon asked how much money would be required. Phil revolved the proposition in his mind for a few moments, and then named $50, with the air of a boy who didn't have any very lively expectations of ever acquiring that much wealth. Mr. Gallon by this time had become enthusiastic, and promptly furnished the $50. Philip then went into training for the coming ordeal. When he received a brief of the examination he would have to pass to secure admission to the academy, he expressed to Mr. Brumer (an old citizen of Perry county, who is now near his centennial anniversary) the opinion that he would not be able to pass. He placed himself, however, under the tutorship of William I. Clark, a gentleman of education, who kept a nursery near Somerset. He worked night and day at his studies for about six weeks. He passed, and entered the academy in 1848. This ended Phil Sheridan's residence in Somerset, he being then seventeen years old. His longest visit to his home subsequently was in 1851, when some pranks at West Point resulted in several months' suspension. Since his entry into the service as an officer, his visits have been short—from three days to a week.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

No one ever lost his honor except he who had it not.

It is impious in a good man to be sad.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height.

He that loses his conscience has nothing left worth keeping.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.

No man is securely loved except by those who know his foibles.

Malice sucks up the great part of her own venom, and poisons herself.

The true secret of living at peace with all the world is to have an humble opinion of ourselves.

Melancholy spreads itself betwixt heaven and earth, like envy between man and man, and is an everlasting mist.

Whatever that be which thinks, which understands, which acts, it is something celestial and divine; and upon that account must necessarily be eternal.

There are hopes, the bloom of whose beauty would be spoiled by the trammels of description. Too lovely, too delicate, too sacred for words, they should only be known through the sympathy of hearts.

There are two ways of attaining an important end—force and perseverance. Force falls to the lot only of the privileged few; but sincere and sustained perseverance can be practiced by the most insignificant. Its silent power grows irresistible with time.

LIFE OF A FARMER'S WIFE.

The Experience of a Western Woman—Hardships on a Prairie Farm.

Many instances I have known, says a *Tribune* correspondent, of women who received in the East an education in some cases superior to that of their husbands, but a life of constant care and drudgery has caused them to lose instead of gain in mental culture, while the husbands have grown away from them, and it only in subjects of a lower nature that they have a common interest. A man, in his every day intercourse with other men, and his business calls into all kinds of places and scenes, must be a fool not to receive new ideas—not to become more intelligent on many subjects. But what can be expected of the wife, almost always at home in the isolated farmhouse, in a sparsely settled community, and if poor and struggling with debt, as many are, with no reading except one or two newspapers? If she had a library of books it would make but little difference, for she has no time to read them. All through the Western country there is an absolute dearth of women's "help." "A girl" can hardly be obtained for love or money. Girls in towns or cities will not go into the country, and country girls are too independent. If they have a father's house they will not leave it for any length of time, as actual want is not known here in the country. Within a radius of five miles in every direction from my home, where I have lived eight years, I have never known or heard of a farmily or person suffering for anything to eat, drink, or wear, and have never had a call for help in that direction. A mother of my acquaintance, whose husband owns a "section" farm, suffers much from illness and has a large family, yet for months has been without any help in her work but that of her little girls—the oldest twelve—simply because she could not get a servant.

The farmers themselves are under less necessity to labor than in many other parts of the country. Farms are comparatively large and produce large crops, and it pays them to hire laborers. Many farmers work in the field very little, while the wife and mother does the house work not only for her own family, but for from one to three laborers. During the rush of crop-raising and harvesting, from April to August, she must be up at four in the morning, and she cannot have her supper until the farm work is all done, and by the time her children are put to bed, the milk cared for, and dishes washed, it is nine o'clock or after. It is hard for a woman who is hungry for reading to see how much leisure even "hired men" have to read—their winter and rainy days, their long noonings and evenings, and cold Sundays time, while she has comparatively none.

Will it be out of the way to "relate my experience," or a portion of it, as a fair sample of a large class? Born and reared in a village of a Middle State, educated in a "female seminary," husband in college, married, went West, lost property in 1857, dropped down "to hard pan" on an Illinois farm. It was a new farm in a new section of country. It was all work and no privileges. For years, as long as my husband worked in the field, we women made the garden. I say we, for our household was a complete one, containing not only a grandma, but a maiden aunt. We made the garden, after it was plowed, taking all the care of the growing vegetables, raised the chickens and turkeys and calves, and sometimes at a pinch helped to do men's work. Many are the acres of corn which I have planted, "dropping" from the planter while my husband drove. Many times have I herded sheep all day when the "herder" was especially needed in another place. But those were golden opportunities, for couldn't I take my book out with me and "read up" while my faithful shepherd dog performed most of the labor of herding? Two days in succession I remember of herding "muleback." There was not a tree, shrub or stone by or on which to sit, and the ground was damp; so I backed my mule to the sun, and getting my book in the shade of my sunbonnet, read by the hour. But those opportunities were like angel visits.

A pair of twin boy babies coming during those early years added not a little to the work. The baby on the hip was a constant thing. An orchard of four hundred peach trees was planted with my own hands, and I assisted in the setting of three hundred maples, besides quantities of strawberry plants and other small fruits. Though not educated to this sort of thing "I took" to it as naturally as a duck to water. It was my recreation, my amusement, an escape from the drudgery of dishwashing and cooking. However, I had two great blessings, health of self and family, and the maiden aunt. One other help which I should mention—my husband's fondness for reading aloud, and his unwillingness to enjoy anything in which I did not participate. No new farming implement was considered satisfactory until I had been out in the field and had seen it work and understood the use of all its parts. For ten long years the piano, which was sold, could not be replaced; there were no luxuries; we had just the barest comforts. The little sitting-room, with its bright rag carpet, pretty wall paper, lounge, and easy-chair, and its case of book-shelves was the one bright spot, after a day of toil—a little heaven below.

Comforts gather about us with the years that pass, but leisure comes not with them. "Leisure" is a word I have almost lost the meaning of. Even with the help of two women, there seems to be no moment of the day which has not pressing duties; no time for reading or music unless we steal it. I say to my sister: "How I wish I could ever sit down to read without feeling guilty." She has more courage than I, and replies, in a defiant way: "I don't feel so; I think it is as much my duty to read as to do anything else." I read my magazines last summer while churning, and at no other time. If the butter was long in coming, I was, at least, resigned.

I have done but one piece of fancy work, for which I had great taste when a girl, in twelve years. And this in a family where there are no daughters to dress! The farmer's wife, if she has not so much ruffling and fluting to do—and she does all of that she can—has many other extras in the way of housework in times of harvesting and thrashing, corn cutting, husking, and shelling, etc. Her friends do not "call," but "visit;" and every casual acquaintance who has business that way, "stops over night;" for what is a meal or two in a farmer's house, where victuals are prepared by the wholesale?

The question is often put: "How did our grandmothers get along when they not only did their house work, but so large an amount of spinning, weaving, etc.?" My answer is that their house work was not so complicated. Large families were the rule, and the daughters were kept at work more than in school. An aged aunt of mine used to say, with a sigh: "Oh, for an old-fashioned log cabin, with one or two large rooms, and very little furniture; a few chairs and tables and a few dishes, and a world less of work, worry and care!" We do not want to go back to such simplicity, but how may women improve their work-a-day condition?

A Healthy Brain.

No sound working brain without enough good blood to build it, repair it, and furnish the materials for those muscular changes which are the conditions essential to all nervous actions, intellectual and volitional, as well as those of lower grade. No good blood without a proper amount of proper food and air to furnish materials, and healthy organs to reduce a sufficient quantity of these materials to a state fit to enter the circulation. No healthy organs, strictly speaking, except from healthy parents, and developed and maintained by proper stimuli, nourishment, and use. No healthy parents—no help for it. We are, of course, applying the term healthy to the brain, as signifying much more than freedom from disease. A healthy brain should show, by the outward signs of clear, easily working intelligence, well balanced faculties, and commanding will, that its several organs, if such there be, or its several modes of action, if it works as a whole, are properly developed and adjusted by themselves and in relation to each other.

THE LATE SAM BUTTERWORTH.

Recollections of Sickles' Associate at the Killing of Key.

Sam Butterworth, who died in San Francisco, was one of the remarkable Americans of the time. He was born at or near Newburgh, N. Y., and studied law. Commerce divided the lore of the law in his allegiance. He went out to Mississippi and was popular there until the bravoes and duelists of the State decided that he must be killed in order to be negative. A picked duelist challenged him or insulted him—it matters not which—and Butterworth went to the field with a great crowd around both the principals, only a few of whom were with the "Yankee" and the intruder. They were both armed with a revolver in hand, a revolver in the side sheath, and a bowie-knife. The ground was measured at ten paces. They were to fire from the base line, then to advance and draw the second revolver, and, if alive, to finish up the work with the bowie-knife. Butterworth and his antagonist emptied their pistols unsuccessfully. The antagonist, however, shot away the cock of Butterworth's reserve pistol. He drew his knife and rushed forward, with a loaded revolver in his face, when something human seized the crowd. They seized the arm of the man who was ready to kill Butterworth.

"Let the game Yankee live. It's a pity to kill him," was the cry.

Butterworth returned to New York and engaged in the practice of the law, but being a natural leader of men, with a vehement nature and an intolerance of restraint from inferiors, he also engaged in politics. He acquired both practice and office, and under Mr. Buchanan was at the head of the sub-treasury in Wall street. Dan Sickles was then the great leader of the "boys," a man of desperate and uncertain nature, but in many respects attractive and gallant. Butterworth liked him. When Sickles discovered his wife's intrigue with Philip Barton Key he conferred with his friend Butterworth. The latter weighed the evidence and the case. Said he:

"Send your wife home to her mother. Don't hesitate. After that never see her again, and never have a scandal about it, for you can't afford exposure."

Sickles left ostensibly to take Butterworth's advice. He had scarcely been across the public square opposite when Butterworth, who was a cool and reflective man, remembered a strange, uncertain light in Sickles' eye. He walked out to find him. Just then Key emerged from the corner gate of the square, having waved his handkerchief to Mrs. Sickles in the house opposite the further side. Butterworth had scarcely addressed Key when Sickles rushed up and began to shoot. Key fell, mortally wounded, in a few seconds, and was carried into a club house to die. Butterworth was immediately accused by his political enemies of being an accessory, and of having detained Key until Sickles could murder him. He stood by Sickles until the latter returned to his guilty wife. Then Butterworth ordered Sickles never to speak to nor communicate with him again. Their career ended as friends at that moment.

Butterworth, among other immense litigations, led the memorable raid on the New Aranden mining property, conducted from the city of New York. After enormous expense and attack he carried the suit, and was sent to California to superintend the mine, with a salary of $25,000 a year. Henceforward he was a merchant. He was inflexible in his business transactions, a bitter enemy and a faithful friend, and although his unpopularity was great when he first visited the coast, he became a power among powers there, was deferred to in judgment and courage, and when he retired from active business, in 1871, W. C. Ralston gave him a dinner at Belmont, where the wealth and intellect of the West were harmoniously represented. He died worth $1,000,000, mainly made in lands and real estate. He was a person of almost solemn purpose, of martial carriage, and a high type of the Northern man of affairs.

His death was melancholy. He had, according to his belief, a tumor on his liver, and his abdomen was twice cut open to find the place and relieve him. He died of the effects of these cruel operations.

Are Advertisements Read?

This is a question, says a correspondent of the Troy *Times*, which is often and anxiously suggested by those who feel disposed to call in the assistance of the press and yet hesitate. "Are advertisements read?" "Not by everybody," it may be replied. Neither is an entire newspaper read by everybody. A well conducted journal is made up of various departments, each of which has its patrons. They read what they desire, and may slight the remainder, however valuable. Between the varied elements of perusal, however, it may be safely concluded that the entire paper gets a reading. This is precisely the case with advertisements. A paragraph will catch the eye of an interested reader. If that paragraph be repeated it will create a wider interest. In reply to the question "Are advertisements read?" it may be said they seldom fail to reach in a speedy manner the class to which they are directed. If repeated, they will, as I have said, reach general notice. A paragraph which appears three times in a paper begins to demand attention, and like a neglected ghost seems to haunt the reader. It is a voice which will be heard. Like that which Augustus heard in the garden, it seems to exclaim, *"tolla lege"*—take and read. Generally speaking, I may say that I am a reader of advertisements, and in fact it is in this way I catch many an inside view of life, beside being daily introduced into the general world of active business. Eliminate the advertisements from the *Times* and it would lose half its value. True, I am rarely in the city of Troy, but the advertising columns make me desire often to be there. I read those columns with continued interest, and when I notice an earnest, ingenious and penetrating paragraph I recognize its power, and always feel a desire to get acquainted with its author, for a man that is an adept in this branch must possess other merits. Overlooking many papers daily, I rarely skip this valuable feature in each. Such is the answer made by my own experience to the question which I have considered.

All Want Medicine.

The Griffin (Ga.) *News* says: The colored people have some strange ways, and one of these is a disposition to grunt or have ailments. This weakness is more plainly shown whenever there is a remedy about, especially if that "remedy" is anything on the line of medicine. We overheard a gentleman discussing this matter the other day, and he remarked that he could not keep a bottle of medicine on his premises and let it be known. It made no difference what kind it was, if they thought it would do them good. He was "sorter ailing" and being in town, had a bottle of bitters fixed up by his physician. Returning home he took two doses, and found it so rough that he was going to throw it away, but, thinking for a moment, he stepped to the door, and said in the hearing of some of his negroes that he had some splendid medicine. Next morning one came grunting around, saying: "Boss, I'se mighty ailing dis morning; ain't you got something for me? I'se got a pain in my misery." He was properly "dosed," and went on his way rejoicing. In less than twenty-four hours six of them had "destroyed" the entire bottle, and each of them had a different complaint.

Tattlers.

It is about time to refresh the memory of all with a valuable recipe for "making tattlers:" Take a handful of weed called runabout, the same quantity of root called nimble-tongue, a sprig of the herb backbites, a tablespoonful of don't-you-tell-it, six drachms of malice, a few drops of envy. Stir them well together, and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of discontent, kindled with a little jealousy, and then strain it through the rag of misconception, and cork it up in a bottle of malevolence and hang it upon a skein of street yarn; shake it occasionally for a few days, and it will be fit for use. Let a few drops be taken every day.

INSANITY IN A BALLOON.

Sailing in the Upper Air with a Maniac—A Terrifying Position.

The suicide of Mr. Church E. Gates, lumber merchant, of Mott Haven, has been announced. He was found in his room, seated in a chair, and shot through the head, the pistol with which the deed was accomplished remaining in his hand.

This terrible act makes it clear to the mind of a writer in the New York *Graphic* that the unfortunate man went up in a balloon on April 29th with the intention of committing suicide by throwing himself out of the car when it had attained a sufficient elevation, but that the expostulations which were addressed to him made him alter his mind and defer the dreadful deed to some other occasion. The writer says:

We were engaged in putting out the drag rope, under the instructions of Donaldson, who directed us what to do with ropes and ballast. As soon as the rope was well over the side of the balloon McKeever called my attention to Mr. Gates. The whole of his body was outside of the car, his left leg loosely resting on the edge, and his arm thrown in the most careless manner around one of the connecting ropes. I was really very much alarmed at his position. The thought occurred to me: "Perhaps, after all, he does not realize the danger he is in." So I said: "My dear fellow, if that drag-rope catches around one of those trees below, the violent concussion of the balloon will throw you out, for certain." Said McKeever: "Besides the destruction of your own life, consider the danger you are exposing us to. A man of your weight falling out of this balloon would send us up, God knows where. We should all be suffocated like those French aeronauts." At that moment the guide rope snapped off a branch of a tree, with a report like a cannon, and giving the balloon a violent shaking, Mr. Gates was induced to put himself in a more precautionary position. He was, however, dreadfully restless and ill at ease. He stood between myself and McKeever; but at times he seemed to be unconscious of our presence; for when McKeever remarked to me, "This man's conduct really alarms me," he did not seem to realize that we were speaking of him, but went on smoking his cigar as if he did not hear us. All of a sudden he shouted out to Donaldson: "When are you going to let me come up there with you?" "Oh, now you be quiet," replied Donaldson, in a soothing tone; "we will talk about that presently." "Oh, but you promised me that I should come up there, and I intend to come." Whereupon he jumped up on the side of the car, and began clambering up the rigging to the ring platform. Here was a pretty situation—a maniac with our lives in his hands. We shouted to him to come down; McKeever got hold of one of his legs and I of the other; Donaldson drove him back with his hands, and finally we got him back into the car. It was in vain to remonstrate with him; he was deaf to everything. "I know what I am about," he said; "Donaldson promised me that I should go up there, and go I will." "As far as you yourself are concerned it would not much matter, perhaps, if you did fall out," said a reporter; "but it is the rest of the fellows that I am thinking about; you ought to know better." He remained stolidly indifferent to all that was said. Donaldson called out to him: "I wish I had you down below, I would give you a thrashing." "Oh, I don't know about that; perhaps you couldn't," replied the maniac. "Oh, yes, I could, and I'd let you know it, too."

Shortly after this Donaldson came down into the car to take a survey of the remaining ballast and the condition of guide and anchor ropes, and while our attention was directed to him, Mr. Gates suddenly jumped up on the outside of the car, climbed up the ropes with the agility of a monkey, and reaching the ring platform, raised his hat in idiotic triumph above us. "There! I said I would do it," he cried, "and I have done it." What added to the danger of the situation was that there were three or four large bags of ballast lying loose at his feet, and that with a simple kick he could have sent them overboard, and sent us, Heaven knows where. Donaldson shouted to him in the most peremptory manner to come down, and he presently caught hold of the ropes and clambering down, swung himself back into the car. It was useless to say anything to the unfortunate man. He was evidently the victim of emotional insanity. Of course these occurrences marred all the pleasure of the aerial trip. To add to the discomfort of some of the party, it became probable that we should have to pass the night in the balloon. We had called repeatedly to parties below to haul us down, but without success; and finally Donaldson said: "Well, I guess we shall have to stay up all night." However, at last, the Rev. Dr. Erskine heard our shouts, and collecting together a few laborers, laid hold of the rope and hauled us down to the ground.

"Let no one jump out of the car!" screamed Donaldson.

Mr. Gates jumped out instantly. "I can do as much good outside as I can inside," said he to me in a low tone. "Oh, I suppose you mean to do what is right," said I, "but you are certainly very reckless. You should recollect that the lives of seven other persons were involved in this business besides your own." He made no reply, but as soon as he had seen the laborers bring up a few stones, he left us and disappeared in the darkness. I saw him the next morning and spoke to him in a friendly tone, but he seemed morose and uncompanionable, so I said no more to him. My firm belief is that Church E. Gates entered the car of that balloon with a determination to commit a strange and notable suicide, by casting himself out when a sufficient altitude had been reached, but on our calling his attention to the fact that the falling out of the car of so heavy a man as he was (he gave us his weight as 170 pounds) would result in our certain deaths, he relented of his purpose, though he could not control the inward agitation, the emotional turbulence which tormented him, and led him to form the dreadful resolve of taking his own life. It is altogether a most deplorable matter. He was a fine, handsome man of thirty-three years of age, gentlemanly in his manners, and apparently of kindly disposition.

Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.

In the county court at Chicago, the trial of the question of the sanity of Mrs. Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, came up. The proceedings were based on a petition filed by Robert T. Lincoln, setting forth that his mother, Mary A. Lincoln, has property and effects exceeding $75,000; that she is *non compos mentis* and incapable of managing her estate, and praying the issuance of an order for a warrant and venire to test the question of her sanity.

The petition was accompanied by the certificate of the family physician, Dr. Isham, to the effect that he had examined Mrs. Lincoln and was of opinion that she was insane and a fit subject for hospital treatment. Several witnesses testified to the eccentricities in the conduct of Mrs. Lincoln, which commenced at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln, and which have become more marked as time progressed. She imagines she hears voices in the wall; that strange beings beset her in the entries of her hotel; that she was the victim of poisoning plots, etc. Her closets are full of unopened packages of goods which she had ordered to be sent to her room. After short arguments, the case was given to the jury, who brought in a verdict in accordance with the facts elicited. Mrs. Lincoln was removed to the hospital at Batavia, Ill. Her relatives and friends have delayed this step as long as was considered prudent, but finally agreed that nothing else would suffice. At the announcement of the verdict Robert Lincoln took the hand of his mother affectionately, when she exclaimed with reproachful tone: "Oh, Robert, to think that my son would ever have done this."

The London *News* says a caricaturist renders as much service to a party as a speech, and yet no one thinks of ranking a caricaturist with a politician.

Whisky and Cheese.

Thirty-one years ago, said John B. Gough, at the annual meeting of the National Temperance Society, I spoke for the first time in New York city, in the old Broadway Tabernacle. I remember it very well. Dr. Bacon, of New Haven, made a magnificent speech. When I was introduced, people went out; I was unknown. I have been working since in the temperance movement, and have never wearied of it. I have enjoyed to-night a feast that I would have the privilege of enjoying—hearing others speak; and we have heard most eloquent words. We are battling the drink. We are not waging war with men's opinions; we are fighting the drink for that which it produces. An LL. D. was dining at the table of a lady who refused to tolerate one drop of wine or spirits on her table, and who, when about to entertain the British nobility, as she did, and they inquired: "Can you entertain Lord So-and-so?" replied: "I can; but it must be understood that neither wine, ale, nor spirits are offered in my house." This gentleman referred to was at her dinner table, and said: "I enjoy a glass of wine, and I have got in the habit of using it." She says: "I shall give you no wine." "Now," he says, "by-and-bye you will take from us all our luxuries. I think wine promotes digestion. Did you ever hear of a man who could not eat cheese without it hurting him; then I suppose you would deny me cheese." She replied: "Did you ever hear of a man standing upon a gallows-tree, and saying to the witnesses of the execution: 'Now, my friends, take warning by me and never eat any cheese!' or did you ever read in the newspapers when a man is murdered in our streets that 'those men had been eating cheese!' Show to me that cheese produces eight-tenths of the crime, seven-eighths of the pauperism, one-half of the lunacy; show to me that cheese produces the result that drink does, and by the grace of God I will battle the cheese just as hard as the wine."

The Grasshoppers Again.

It was hoped that there would be no trouble this season from the grasshoppers, but latest reports from the West make it almost certain that these pests will again destroy the crops. A dispatch from St. Paul says: Recent hopes that most of the grasshoppers' eggs had been killed by the prolonged rainy, cold weather, are shaken by reports from western counties. In McLeod they are hatching in great numbers on the lighter sandy soil. In LeSueur county they are also hatching fast, and the people of the infested regions fear their coming in countless myriads with dry weather, though some still cling to the belief that the eggs were partly hatched by the early warm weather and killed by the succeeding cold. The region involved this year includes sixteen counties in the upper Minnesota and Red river valleys, having an aggregate population of about 60,000, and producing about 1,500,000 bushels of surplus wheat last season.

The grasshoppers are producing a horrible panic among the business men and farmers of eastern Kansas and western Missouri. They are marching in countless myriads, destroying in some places the oats, corn, grass—in fact, every green thing. They are going in a northwesterly direction, and there is a faint hope that they may leave in time to allow the farmers to get a part of a corn crop. In southern Kansas crops look well, and the grasshopper has disappeared altogether. A great deal of damage has been and will still be done by these pests.

Immense swarms of chinch-bugs are flying about in Clinton and adjoining counties, and myriads of young grasshoppers are swarming over several western counties of Missouri. Great apprehension is felt for crops.

A Story of the Schiller Disaster.

After such a catastrophe as that which happened to the Schiller, many sad and strange stories concerning the people involved in it are brought to light. Mr. Ludwig Riederer, whose name was included in the list of those saved from the wreck of that vessel, is a gentleman who has acquired a comfortable little fortune in the drug business, in Greenville, N. J. This spring he determined to return to his home in Germany with his wife and their little boy, who was about six years old. Passage was secured on the Goethe, a steamer of the Eagle line, that made the voyage immediately preceding the Schiller's. The day before they were to start, Mr. Riederer was detained on account of a small debt, which, he claimed, he did not owe. He endeavored to have his deposition taken, that he might be allowed to go free, having deposited a sufficient sum of money to satisfy the claim in case the decision of the court was against him; but the complainant was inexorable, and Mr. Riederer was obliged to remain. A simple circumstance like this proved to be the cause of incalculable misery, for Mr. Riederer sailed at last for Germany in the Schiller with his wife and child, both of whom were drowned.

Cure for Tardiness.

Bismarck teaches good lessons, but he has rough ways of doing it. A Berlin shoemaker, who was proverbial for making promises which he did not keep, was taught to be punctual:

The man, after many express promises, had neglected him on several occasions. When this again occurred, the shoemaker was roused at six o'clock the next morning by a messenger with the simple question:

"Are Herr von Bismarck's boots ready yet?"

When the maker said, "No," he retired; but in ten minutes another arrived. Loud rang the bell.

"Are Herr von Bismarck's boots ready yet?"

"No."

And so it went on every ten minutes until the boots were ready in the evening. The shoemaker, no doubt, never disappointed him again.

A Miraculous Escape.

Daniel Walters was digging a well in Hagerstown, Md., and having drilled into the rock at the bottom of the same, filled it with powder and put the usual fuse therein. He then ordered his assistants at the top of the well to draw him up, which they immediately proceeded to do, but when about one-third of the distance had been reached the rope to which he was clinging parted, and Walters dropped to the bottom of the well. Imagine the terror of his position—standing over a mass of rock that would in a moment or two burst with the fury of a thunderbolt! What did he do? What could he do? Nothing, of course, but shield his head and the vital portions of his body. It exploded, and strange to say, he was not killed. He was considerably bruised, but not fatally or even seriously injured. The escape is certainly most miraculous.

Half a Crop of Wheat.

The Philadelphia *Press* contains a page specially devoted to the condition and prospect of the wheat crop of Pennsylvania, containing upward of two hundred dispatches covering the entire wheat district of the State. These dispatches report the condition of the crop May first in each county, and estimate the probable yield that will be harvested. Owing to the severe frost of a late spring much of the expected crop has been killed and the season delayed eight or ten weeks. A careful survey of the field leads to the belief that not over half a crop will be gathered, and even this amount depends upon the continuance of dry weather.

"Arrah, me darlint," cried Jamie O'Flannigan to his loquacious sweetheart, who had not given him the opportunity to "get in a word even edgewise," during a two hours' ride behind the little bay nags in his oyster wagon, "are ye afther knowin why your cheeks are like my ponies there?" "Shure and its because they're red, is it?" quoth the blushing Bridget. "Faith, and a better reason than that, mavourneen. Because there is one o' them alch side of a waggin' tongue."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

tems of Interest from Home and Abroad

The horse Monmouth won the two and one-eight mile race at the Louisville races in 3:48¾—being the fastest time ever made by over a second.....Reports from Spain say that smallpox prevails in the Carlist camps.....While two brothers, John and Thomas Kadien, were digging a well in Parkeville, N. Y., they came across a large stone which it was necessary to blast. It was drilled, and a heavy charge of powder inserted, when it was discovered they had no fuse. They improvised one out of twine: but as it was difficult to ignite, John got a live coal from the house to start it. The coal slipped from the tongs in which he held it, and falling on the powder, a deafening explosion followed, killing John instantly, and severely wounding Thomas. John was blown to pieces, his head being picked up forty yards away.....The Hon. D. A. MacDonald, Postmaster-General of Canada, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario...The Canadian government has received advices that a band of Blackfeet Indians made a raid from the United States into Canada, recently, and stole large numbers of horses. The Canadian authorities call upon the United States to preserve the same order south of the line that is maintained north of it.....The Philadelphia *Press* published two hundred dispatches from wheat-growing districts of New York, to show that the wheat crop will not be more than half the average, on account of cold weather and wet spring.....The total profits of a fair held in New York city for the benefit of a Homeopathic hospital, amounted to $27,132.....Mayor Traphagen, of Jersey City, fixes the city indebtedness at $13,830,485.....The sides of the wrecked steamship Schiller have fallen in, covering the specie, the greater part of the cargo, and probably a number of bodies. Blasting will be commenced immediately.....Mrs. Abraham Lincoln has been declared insane, and confined in a private asylum.

Some servants of General Cortina, of Matamoras, having been caught in the act of stealing cattle belonging to Mr. Trevino, were arrested and taken before the Alcalde. On the refusal of the Alcalde to release them, Cortina hanged that official and shot Mr. Trevino. Cortina was ordered to the headquarters, but refused to go, saying that he had already sent in his resignation.....The Indian delegates at Washington are greatly displeased with the refusal of the President to talk personally with them. They have little confidence in the Interior department.....Rev. Charles S. Macready, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal society at Middleboro, Mass., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Family trouble, causing depression of spirits, prompted the act.....The pupils of Mount St. Vincent, New York, presented Cardinal McCloskey with a diamond cross valued at $20,000.....The Mecklenburg (N. C.) centennial was observed with much enthusiasm, there being a grand procession and many eloquent speeches.....A fire broke out at the Moshannon Lumber Company's mill, west of Osceola, Pa. Fifteen million feet of lumber were burned, and the wind was so strong that fire brands two feet long were blown to all parts of the town of Osceola, setting fire to buildings in different parts of the town. All the public buildings except the Catholic and Methodist churches were burned. About two hundred houses were destroyed and twelve hundred people rendered homeless.

Gray Beard, one of the most troublesome of the Indian prisoners, jumped from a train going at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour while *en route* for St. Augustine, Fla. The train was stopped, when Gray Beard got up from the ground and ran. The guard shot at and killed him.....Father McGlew, of the Catholic church in Chelsea, Mass., has been sued for $20,000 by a member of the church for denouncing him to the congregation on account of his marriage by a magistrate.....Josiah Mower, of Jaffrey, N. H., ninety-five years old and deacon of the Baptist church, rose in the night and set fire to his house, then called his wife and idiotic son, the only occupants, who went to a neighbor's. Mr. Mower meanwhile went to an unoccupied house half a mile distant, where he committed suicide by cutting his throat. It is thought he was insane.....It is estimated that Abraham Jackson, the defaulting lawyer of Boston, got away with $300,000.....A fire in South Norwalk, Conn., destroyed property to the amount of $125,000, on which there was an insurance of $75,000.....The notorious counterfeiter, Pete McCartney, has again escaped from custody while being conveyed by United States Marshal Purnell from Tyler to Austin.....The Italian government has ordered the removal of all bishops who have not received the royal *exequatur* approving their appointments. The archbishop of Palermo has already been warned to leave his see.....President Grant and family will leave for Long Branch about the third or fourth of June, having abandoned the idea of visiting his farm near St. Louis for the present.....The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* publishes dispatches from all parts of Minnesota showing that there are grasshoppers in only a very small portion of the State.....A case has just been decided by a New York court which settles a long-vexed question in regard to savings banks. Isaac Allen, of Brooklyn, had $4,000 in a savings bank. In his absence his wife took his book from a chest by means of false keys, and drawing a check for $2,950, took it to the bank, where it was cashed. When Mr. Allen subsequently took his book to be wrote up the cashier announced that his wife had drawn the above amount. Mr. Allen denied their right to pay the money and brought suit against the bank to recover. The jury gave the full amount claimed.

Daniel O'Leary walked five hundred miles in one hundred and fifty-three and one-half hours in Chicago, beating his est time of one hundred and fifty-six hours.....A young German Protestant woman of New York, who had been married to a Hebrew by civil marriage, joined the Jewish church, and was reunited to her husband according to their rites.....A coal carriage containing three men plunged down shaft seven of the Lehigh Company, at Wilkesbarre, a distance of one hundred feet. Richard Greenough was killed, the others being seriously wounded.....The direct Alantic cable from Rye Beach, N. H., to the coast of Ireland, is about completed.....The United States Treasury officials claim to be much pleased with the readiness with which the six per cent. bonds are converted into the the new five per cents. in Europe.....A German named Young killed his second wife in Brooklyn, N. Y., by crushing in her head with an ax, and then going to the grave of his first wife, shot himself through the head, producing instant death.....The steamer Falling Waters, Wm. Bennett, owner and captain, was burned on the Genesee river, near Rochester, N. Y. A young man named Johnson, of Port Hope, Canada, asleep on the vessel, after being badly burned jumped overboard and was drowned. The loss on the Falling Waters was about $10,000; insurance, $6,000..... The revolutionary cannon, which the Rutgers College students stole from Princeton College, was returned after much discussion.....By far the most startling crime since the murders by the boy Pomeroy was that of the little Young girl in Boston. She attended a Sunday-school service at the church with her aunt. The latter, as they were leaving, stopped a moment in the vestibule and the child was lost. Search was immediately made, and half an hour later the body of the innocent little five-year-old child was found in the belfry, its head smashed in, the face bruised, and the child just breathing. The sexton of the church, a man named Piper, was arrested charged with the crime, and it is claimed that it is a pure piece of fiendishness like those of the Pomeroy boy.

Christopher Burr, a journeyman tailor, employed in a clothing manufactory in Boston, attacked Martha Hibbard, a bookkeeper in the establishment, with a pair of tailors' shears, and stabbed her in five places. The wounds, though terribly severe, are not considered fatal. Jealousy is supposed to be the cause.....The cotton and woolen operatives of New England have formed an association for the purpose of reducing their laboring hours to ten per day, to abolish the paying of wages in orders instead of cash, and to prevent strikes.....Twenty-five buildings were destroyed by fire in Lexington, Ky.....The court of claims at Washington has confirmed a number of claims allowed by the special commissioners. Among others is a claim from two sons of Stephen A. Douglas, for cotton taken from the maternal plantation in Mississippi, amounting to $259,000.....Three children of a family named Findley, residing near Sedalia, Mo., died from starvation. The family have been in destitute circumstances all winter. Many of the people in the neighborhood are suffering for food.....Two workmen fell from the top of the new Roman Catholic cathedral in Montreal, a distance of one hundred feet, and were instantly killed.....Martin Quick, one of the workmen on the new suspension bridge at Port Jervis, N. Y., fell a distance of thirty feet fo the rocks beneath, brea